Table of Contents

1. Chapter One
2. Chapter Two
3. Chapter Three
4. Chapter Four
5. Chapter Five
6. Chapter Six
7. Chapter Seven
8. Chapter Eight
9. Chapter Nine
10. Chapter Ten
11. Chapter Eleven
12. Chapter Twelve
13. Chapter Thirteen
14. Chapter Fourteen
15. Chapter Fifteen
16. Chapter Sixteen
17. Chapter Seventeen
18. Chapter Eighteen
19. Chapter Nineteen
20. Chapter Twenty
21. Chapter Twenty-One
22. Chapter Twenty-Two
23. Chapter Twenty-Three
24. Chapter Twenty-Four
25. Chapter Twenty-Five
26. Chapter Twenty-Six
27. Chapter Twenty-Seven
28. Chapter Twenty-Eight
29. Chapter Twenty-Nine
30. Chapter Thirty
31. Chapter Thirty-One
32. Chapter Thirty-Two
33. Chapter Thirty-Three
34. Chapter Thirty-Four

35. Chapter Thirty-Five
36. Chapter Thirty-Six
37. Chapter Thirty-Seven
38. Chapter Thirty-Eight
39. Chapter Thirty-Nine
40. Chapter Forty
41. Chapter Forty-One
42. Chapter Forty-Two
43. Chapter Forty-Three
44. Chapter Forty-Four
45. Chapter Forty-Five
46. Chapter Forty-Six
47. Chapter Forty-Seven
48. Chapter Forty-Eight
49. Chapter Forty-Nine
50. Chapter Fifty
51. Chapter Fifty-One
52. Chapter Fifty-Two
53. Chapter Fifty-Three
54. Chapter Fifty-Four
55. Chapter Fifty-Five
56. Chapter Fifty-Six
57. Chapter Fifty-Seven
58. Chapter Fifty-Eight (FINAL)
59. Thank You :)

Chapter One

"Freddy, I'm at the daycare. What do I do now?"
Silence. "Freddy?" he repeated, hesitant.
Nothing. Where did he go? He was just there a moment ago.
Gregory turned to look around the daycare. It was like an inside playground. To be honest, it looked pretty cool. But it was empty, which made it seem a bit creepy. He hoped that Chica wouldn't find him in here.

"Oh? Who are you?"
A voice came from behind him. Gregory flinched and slowly turned around. He didn't know quite who he was, but it was tall. And... yellow. And had a face that kind of looked like a sun? "You seem a little lost," it told him.
Gregory stepped back and gulped. An animatronic. Not another one! He was getting tired of this. But... something was different about this one. He didn't chase after him. Instead, this animatronic called him something nobody has ever said before. "Hello, new friend!" the animatronic greeted him.

"What? You're not gonna-- gonna chase after me? Like Chica? And Roxy? or-- or put me in child endangerment?"
Gregory found it hard to put his thoughts into words correctly. Especially when he stood in front of a tall and slender animatronic who may or may not make him disappear, like all the other kids who went missing at this pizzaplex.
The animatronic tilted his head. "Chica and Roxy? I know them! Why are they chasing you?"

"I don't trust you enough to spill my secrets," Gregory narrowed his eyes at him.
The animatronic raised his hand. "Okay then, I promise that whatever is said in this room stays in this room. No spilling secrets. Scout's honor."
Gregory lifted an eyebrow. "Really?"

The animatronic just smiled at him, unblinking. Probably waiting for a response.

Gregory eyed him once more before sighing and giving in. "Okay fine. I swear too, then."
The animatronic flashed a bright smile at him. Gregory glanced at his fazwatch, expecting Freddy's soothing voice to speak. But it didn't.

"I'm Gregory," he told the animatronic, looking back up at him.
"And my name is Sundrop! But most kids called me Sun!"
"Sun? Hm, suits you."
Sun just smiled at him. Maybe that was his "resting face".

"Um..." Gregory shifted a little.
This was awkward. It was silent. "So?" Sun leaned forward, "Why are they chasing you?"
Gregory stepped back. "Because the security guard is after me. I don't know her name but-"
"Vanessa?" Sun leaned back and thought for a moment.
A second later, a puzzled look crossed his face. "Why would she be after you?"

"I don't know. But she really wants me gone. To the point where she was willing to get the other animatronics involved."
Gregory paused and then looked at Sun. Sun just looked back, confused, until the light bulb in his head clicked on. "Ohh. Do-- do you think *I'm* involved?"
Gregory squinted. Sun sighed. "I had no idea about this whole thing. Trust me, if I was going to catch you, we probably wouldn't be standing here and talking to each other."

Gregory shrugged. "You have a point I guess. And-"
"Gregory? Are you there?"
Freddy's voice.

Chapter Two

"Is that...?" Sun glanced at the fazwatch.
"FREDDY!" Gregory's face lit up, "Where did you go?"
A few silent seconds passed. Hesitation? Then he spoke. "I'm sorry, superstar. I had to leave because something... came up. But it's okay now. Have you reached the daycare?"
Gregory nodded, even though Freddy couldn't see him. "Yep! Here and ready for your next orders!"

At that, Sun tilted his head. Gregory ignored him. "Get the security badge from the desk," Freddy told him, "It'll upgrade the one you have now."
"Okay!" Gregory looked around until his brown gaze landed on a big desk topped with computers.

When Gregory started to make his way towards it, Sun stepped in his way. "Woah, Woah, Woah! This place is off-limits! You're going to get us in trouble."
Gregory furrowed his eyebrows. "I'm already in trouble! It won't matter! I need that security badge!"
Sun didn't move. "Gregory, you cannot have that security badge."

Gregory let out a frustrated sound. "Why not, Sun? Why?"
"Something's just... off?" Sun glanced behind him at the security badge, waiting to be picked up.

"I'm not going to perish in this mega pizzaplex just because you think something is off about some stupid security badge!" Gregory snapped at him.
Sun's eyes widened and his face fell. Not literally. The hint of sadness behind his eyes made Gregory feel a small sting of regret. But only for a second.

But then Sun furrowed his eyebrows. "Gregory just listen to me. I think... I think you're in danger."
Gregory raised his eyebrows. "Oh wow, really? I never would've guessed! I mean it's not like I'm being hunted by angry animatronics

and a sus security guard in a huge building!"
Sun winced as if those words stabbed him. Maybe it was the sharp tone. Nevertheless, Sun still didn't back away.

Gregory was getting tired. "Sun you need to move! I need it!"
"As I said before, you can't!"
Gregory tried to maneuver around Sun, but he still stopped him somehow. Sun wore a desperate look on his face. "Gregory? Have you gotten it?" Freddy's voice echoed out of his fazwatch.

Gregory didn't answer, he just glared at Sun. Sun let out a sigh. "Turn your fazwatch off. I need to tell you something."
Gregory raised an eyebrow and hesitantly turned his watch off. Sun gave a small but understanding grin. "Okay, this might be hard for you to hear... but..."

Sun took a deep breath as Gregory impatiently waited for him to finish his sentence. Then their eyes locked, and Gregory saw that Sun was strangely very serious. So he listened. But he wished he didn't. Because he never saw this coming. Sun spoke, and the words made Gregory drop his flashlight.

"Freddy is not on your side."

Chapter Three

Gregory shook his head. "No way. Sorry Sun, but I won't believe that. Freddy would never."
"How do you know that? How long have you know him?" Sun fought back.
Gregory hesitated, then dropped his head."Only today, I guess... but-"

"That's like wanting to marry a man you just meet, and only Disney princesses do that.Gregory we aren't Disney princesses!"
Gregory glanced at his fazwatch. Sun continued. "Think about it. Why else would he put you in so much danger?"
Gregory looked at him again. And the look in his eyes made Sun's face soften with empathy. "I'm sorry it turned out like this, Gregory. I really am. But-"

He paused and reach out to put his hand on Gregory's shoulder, but he backed away. "No. I'm sorry. I just-- I need a moment."
And with that, Gregory rushed off deeper into the daycare, leaving Sun standing there.

Smart, echoed a voice inside Sun's head. "Oh, hush. I'm the daycare attendant. It's my sworn duty to keep children safe."
A moment of silence. Then the voice spoke again. *He's dangerous.*
"Well yeah, Freddy is dangerous, that's what I'm sayi-"
No, I mean the kid. Wherever he walks, disaster follows. Sun he can get us in trouble!

"But Moon," Sun protested, "We need to help him. Or he's just going to become one of those missing children."
Moon didn't answer for a while. It lit up a small flicker of worry inside Sun's mind. *Go find that kid, Sun,* Moon's voice came again.
Sun smiled. "Really?"

If I know you well, and I do, you won't give up. So I might as well go along with it. Just be careful.

Sun smiled even more. "Oh thank you so much, Moon! I would give you a hug but that's kind of impossible so I hope a thank you is enough!"
Moon's small laugh sounded inside Sun's head.

Sun stretched out his arms and turned towards the daycare playset. It was time to find-- oh no!!! Gregory must've knocked over some stuff! "Clean up, clean up!"

Maybe he'd find Gregory later-

Chapter Four

Gregory sat at the end of a slide, resting his head on his hands. He couldn't believe what Sun had said. There is *no* way that Freddy would ever betray him...right? He sighed, unsure of what to believe. I guess it was true that he hadn't known Freddy that long. But he hadn't known Sun that long either. Could he really trust him?

"Gregory!" Sun's voice came from behind him.
Gregory turned and looked over his shoulder. Sun was at the top of the slide. "I'm coming down!"
Gregory quickly stood up and moved out of the way as the way-too-tall animatronic slid down the slide. He landed on the ground with a thud. Gregory held back a small laugh.

Sun quickly scrambled to his feet and looked at him with a desperate expression. "Gregory! I found you! Hello, are you okay?"
Gregory blinked. "I'm in denial."
Sun picked him up and gave him a big hug. It was probably an attempt to comfort him. Then he let go and put him back down on the ground gently. "I'm so sorry that I sprung that on you out of nowhere."

"Sun-" Gregory let out barely a word before the animatronic kept rambling on.
"I mean-- you're-- you're just a kid! What are you doing here? You shouldn't be here, oh my radiation and flower petals, this is dangerous!"
Gregory opened his mouth to speak, but couldn't. Sun put his hands on Gregory's shoulders. "You need to go home. Wait- what exactly was Freddy quote-on-quote helping you with?"

Silence. Finally. Sun will let him talk. Gregory took this chance immediately. "Sun, you need to calm down. And Freddy was helping me get out of this place. The doors closed and- and- wait..."
Sun tilted his head. "What is it?"
Gregory fell to his knees, wearing a blank expression. "Why was he having me do all this? All we needed to do was wait until the doors

opened again... there was no need to go through all this- this danger. Wait. Danger."

He paused and looked up at Sun. "Danger. If he was putting me through so much danger, why was I sent here...?"
Sun looked away and shifted nervously. "Um..."
Sun, are you really not gonna tell him about me?
Moon's sudden voice made Sun jump a little. Gregory wouldn't let that be unnoticed. He narrowed his eyes.

"Come on, Sun. I trusted you, now you have to trust me. Tell me."
Sun let out a deep breath. "Okay... follow me."
Gregory raised an eyebrow, confused, but followed Sun out of the playset and back to the desk. Sun stopped by the security badge. Gregory glanced at it, tempted to take it. Sun noticed.

"It's rigged. I don't know how, but if you take this badge, the lights will shut down."
Gregory shrugged. "I know I'm a kid, but I'm not scared of a little darkness."
That was a lie. He didn't want anyone to know, though.

Sun let out a breath. "You don't understand. It's not about the dark. It's what's in it."
At that, a twinge of fear sparked into Gregory's mind. "What is that supposed to mean?"

Sun took a step back and gestured towards the security badge with his hand. "Why don't you find out?"

Chapter Five

Gregory eyed the security badge, wondering if what Sun said was true. He stepped forward before hesitating and glancing at the watching animatronic. "Go on," Sun encouraged him.
Gregory looked back at the badge sitting on the desk. Then, without another thought, he reached out and grabbed it.

Nothing happened. Gregory glanced at the badge in his hand, then at Sun. "Um-"
Suddenly, the lights went off. Everything was dark. Gregory had lost his flashlight. But then he remembered that he dropped it here. Gregory kneeled on the ground and searched for it with his hands.

Eventually, he finally grasped his flashlight and turned it on. In front of him stood Sun. But... it wasn't Sun. Gregory angled the flashlight so the light shone on the animatronic's face.

It wasn't Sun.

Sun-not-Sun leaned forward, into his face. Gregory stepped back. "You're not Sun."
The animatronic laughed. "No, I'm not. Quite the opposite, really. My name is Moon. And you must be the kid Sun is risking our lives for."
Gregory tilted his head in confusion. "Lives?"
Moon sighed and put his arms behind his back, getting out of Gregory's face. "Gosh, you're such a child. If Sun gets caught helping you, we're both scrap."

Gregory widened his eyes. "You're the same person!"
"Not quite," Moon shrugged. "More like we're trapped in the same body but at different times."
"So... you come out when it's dark?"
Moon gave a small nod. "Yes, Gregory. Obviously."

Gregory took a step back and narrowed his eyes at him. Moon lifted an eyebrow. "The heck are you doing? Why are you looking at me

like that?"
"How did you know my name?"
Moon squinted at him, frustrated. "You'll know when you're smart enough to listen."

Gregory examined his face. Moon was kind of like Sun but with a nighttime hat on. And red eyes. And an evil-looking stupid face.
Moon looked Gregory up and down with a judgemental face.
"What?" Gregory furrowed his eyebrows.

"Oh nothing," Moon waved his hand. "It's just... I wish the child who has the power to scrap us wasn't so small and scrawny."
Gregory let out an offended gasp. "Ouch! I like Sun more. He's better."
Moon crossed his arms. "Cry about it, bi-"

Gregory plugged his ears. "LALALALA I CAN'T HEAR YOU!"
Deep down inside Moon's head, Sun was mentally slapping his forehead in despair and disappointment.

Chapter Six

Gregory had turned the lights back on. It took a while, not because the generators were hard to find, but because Moon wouldn't stop pestering him. It was a never-ending battle of exchanging insults and frustrated sighs. But he finally did it.

The lights switched back on as soon as Gregory got the last generator, which was near a slide. Moon stood behind him with his arms crossed. Gregory blew him a raspberry. But before Moon could do anything back, he stumbled back and brought his hands up to his face. Gregory's eyes widened as Moon's body began to lighten from blueish-black to a warm yellow color.

Gregory blinked, and Moon was gone. Instead, Sun stood hunched over with his hands on his face. "Sun!"
Sun sat down, exhausted from the change. He let his arms fall to his sides. Gregory hurried over and sat down next to him. "Are you okay? That looked like it hurt."
Sun glanced at him and nodded, giving a small smile. "I'm okay, it only hurts a little bit."

Gregory felt a hint of worry inside. Sun then hopped up to his feet. "But! We need to do a little work, sunlight!"
Gregory stood up too, wearing a puzzled look on his face. "Well," Sun started, "First we need to get you something to eat. Then you need to convince Freddy that you still think he's on your side."
Gregory nodded. "Right. But first-- I'm hungry. But where are we gonna get something to eat?"

Sun smiled. "I know a place. All you have to do is follow me!"
Sun turned around and took a step before hesitating. He looked at Gregory from over his shoulder. "Um..."

Sun offered the child his hand. "Saftey measures. Don't want you getting lost."
Gregory took his hand and let Sun lead him out of the playset. He

paused. "Flashlight."
"I have it--" Gregory took the flashlight out of his pocket.
"Good! But you have to-"
"Ohhhhhh. Recharge it."
Sun nodded and waited as Gregory's flashlight charged.

Gregory took it out and put it back into his pocket. "There."
Sun acknowledged him with a smile and a slight nod. He turned towards the big red doors in front of them. "Ready?"
Gregory took a deep breath and let it out slowly. "Ready."
"Then," Sun opened the door and led them outside. "Let's go get some food, Sunlight."

Sunlight. It reminded Gregory of being called a superstar. Sorry Freddy, but Sundrop is his helper now.

Chapter Seven

Just as they stepped outside the daycare, Sun stopped. "I forgot," he looked at Gregory. "At some points, all the power will be diverted to the recharging thingies, and all lights will turn off. Moon will come out in those times."
Gregory groaned. "I don't like Moon. He's mean."
EXCUSE YOU.

Moon's sudden voice made Sun want to laugh, but he held it back. "He heard you."
Gregory crossed his arms. "Good."
Sun let out his rising laugh before grabbing Gregory's hand again and leading him down the stairs. Chica's voice could be heard near them. "It's Chica," Gregory glanced around nervously.
"Her voice is very recognizable."

Sun glanced down and patted Gregory's head. "It'll be fine, Greg."
"Ew. Please don't call me that ever again. It makes me sound like an old man."
Sun gasped, offended. "It's a great name! Oh, wait-- quickly. Hide."
Gregory rushed and hid in one of those race car-looking things laying around everywhere.

Chica staggered by. "Oh, hi Chica!" Sun smiled and waved at her. She didn't answer. She just looked around before slumping off again. Sun tilted his head and his smile disappeared. Gregory waited until she went up the stairs again before showing himself again. "Come on, Sun! We have to go before she sees me."

Sun furrowed his eyebrows and thought for a moment. "Something's wrong with Chica."
"It doesn't matter right now, Sun! We have to go!"
"Right," Sun nodded slightly and led Gregory out of the area.
But Chica didn't leave his mind, and Moon had to put up with it.

Oh my stars, Sun, forget it. Chica is fine, Moon complained.
But she'd usually wave and smile back and we'd talk about our day-
"Um, Sun-" Gregory interrupted, "Why did you stop?"

Sun shook himself out of his thoughts and blinked at Gregory. "Oh. I did? Oh! It's because we're here. This is where you make pizza."
Gregory looked around. "Really? It's not pretty."
Sun nodded in agreement. "Doesn't matter though. Anyway, come on Sunlight! Let's go make pizza!"

"Here's the dough," Sun handed the dough to Gregory.
Gregory walked around, looking for the sauce. "Over here!" Sun waved at him.
Gregory rushed over, careful not to drop the dough in his hands. "Wow! Thanks!"
Sun nodded proudly as Gregory let the machine spray sauce on.
Gregory smiled slyly and side-eyed Sun.

Sun had his eyes closed. But they quickly opened when he felt something splash on his face. He wiped it off and looked at his finger. Red. Saucy red. He squinted at Gregory, who was spreading the sauce on the dough, whistling.

Sun flicked some sauce at him before quickly running away and hiding behind a machine. He tried to keep back a laugh as Gregory looked around, an angry expression on his face. When Sun looked for Gregory again, he wasn't there. Sun raised an eyebrow. "Gregory?"

Then a laugh sounded from behind him. Sun snapped his head towards the laugh but ended up getting sauce splashed all over his face again. "GREGORYYYY!!!"
Moon laughed at him from inside his head. "MOONNN!!! YOU GUYS!! STOP LAUGHING AT ME! I feel HUMILIATED!"
Gregory only laughed harder, to the point where he dropped to his knees and held his stomach. "ARE YOU CRY-LAUGHING?? I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GUYS!!!"

Chapter Eight

Eventually, after the 'short' food fight and cleaning up, the pizza was made. The mouthwatering smell that drifted into the air made Gregory's stomach growl. He reached for it but Sun pulled it away. "Hey! Be patient."

Gregory wined. "Hurry up and pick a slice. I can't remember the last time I ate!"
Sun let out a tired sigh and took a slice before giving the rest of the pizza to Gregory. He snatched it away quickly and happily started gobbling it up. Sun widened his eyes. "Goodness."
Gregory ignored him and kept eating like a caveman. But then a noise that sounded not too far caught both their attention.

"Oh my... RADIATION- GREGORY GO HIDE!!"
Gregory dropped the pizza and hid behind the cheese machine. As soon as he kneeled down, Chica burst through the doors, wide-eyed. Sun waved. "Hi!"
Chica ignored him and looked at the pizza on the ground. "Pizza!" She quickly bent down and started eating the pizza, kind of like Gregory did.

Sun widened his eyes. "Am I the only one who eats normally?"
Chica ignored him once again, which made Sun's eyes dull. Normally she would laugh and they'd exchange jokes. She really was different. What happened?

Then something flashed green. Sun narrowed his eyes at her earring. It had this weird button thingy in it. *What is that?* Moon's voice suddenly spoke, which made Sun flinch.
Sun responded quietly. *I don't know. But it wasn't there before.*
Uhmm... Moon quieted, thinking. *Poke it.*
NO! We don't know what it'll do!
Moon gave a frustrated groan. *Sun, buttons were meant to be poked.*

Sun thought for a moment. He glanced at Gregory, who was still in

hiding. Gregory had a worried look in his brown eyes as he watched Chica, careful not to make any noise. Sun sighed and gave in. Carefully, he reached out his finger and pushed the button on Chica's earring.

A few sparks lit as soon as he did, and Sun stepped back immediately. Chica froze. She didn't move an inch. "Um, Chica...?" Then Chica suddenly collapsed onto the floor. Sun low-key panicked. "Oh my sun rays and heatwaves, Chica, are you okay?"

Chica didn't answer. Nor did she move. But she seemed a little more relaxed than before. Sun gave her a little shake. "Chica?"
Gregory cautiously stepped out of his hiding spot and made his way over to them. "Is she dead?"
The sudden thought made Sun's mind race. It drove Moon insane.

Sun! I'm sure she's fine, please, stop worrying so much!
Sun didn't answer. Chica was an animatronic, so CPR wouldn't work. Maybe Parts and Service? Or maybe...
He glanced at the button again. Sun reached out again but hesitated. Gregory watched him carefully. But Chica was his friend too. And so, without another thought, he pushed the button again.

One. Two. Three. Four. Five.

Nothing. The small flicker of hope inside Sun blew away. The pointy sun ray-looking things that circled Sun's head shrank in sadness. Gregory felt bad. "Hey, Sun, it'll be okay."
Gregory gave him a hug in an attempt to comfort him. Sun let himself drown in it. He loved receiving hugs whenever he was feeling down, especially since he hadn't had one in a little while.

While they hugged, a strange powering-up sound came from behind them, followed by a small voice traced with fear and confusion. "Sundrop?"

Chapter Nine

"Sundrop?"

Both Sun and Gregory snapped their heads towards the voice. Sun immediately filled with joy while Gregory only filled up with worry and fear.

"CHHHIIIIIIICCCCCCAAAAAAAAAA!!!!"
Sun ran towards Chica and gave her a big hug. She laughed and hugged him back. A few seconds passed before they let each other go. "Are you okay?" Sun asked her.
She gave a small nod before rubbing her head with her hand. "I feel kind of weird. I don't remember much. Wait - how did I get here"
Sun tilted his head. "You walked in here? I saw you. Are you sure you don't remember anything?"

Chica glanced to the side, thinking. Then her eyes widened in shock. Sun felt worry crawl back into his body. "What is it, Chica?"
She looked back at him. "I remember."
Sun gave her a look, hinting for her to go on. Hinting that he was listening, ready to understand.

She exhaled and went on. "I still can't completely remember everything. But the last thing I remember is being tackled to the ground. I got knocked unconscious, I think. I woke up in Parts and Service and couldn't move. But then... I saw Officer Vanessa."

Sun furrowed his eyebrows in concern. His fellow friend went on. "I think... she inserted something into my earring."
She paused and touched her earring. The same one with the button.
Sun widened his eyes. "Then everything went black," she finished. "And I woke up here."

The puzzle pieces in Sun's mind clicked together, causing the light bulb in it to flicker on. "The button! Vanessa! Gregory!"
Chica tilted her head and smiled. "Sundrop, I did not understand

anything you just said."
Sun waved his hands awkwardly like he was trying to figure out how to correctly put his thoughts into words. Suddenly he smiled. Maybe he got it.

"Okay, so, I have a theory," He finally said.
Chica straightened her posture and folded her hands together. "I'm listening."
Sun acknowledged her with a nod and began explaining. "Okay, so, what I think is that Vanessa is trying to get Gregory. I have no idea why, but-"
"Wait, who's Gregory?" Chica raised an eyebrow.
"Uhm-" Sun glanced at Gregory, who was hiding again.

Gregory shook his head. Sun snapped his attention back to Chica. "I'll explain later. Okay anyway... I think she made you turn... I don't know, evil? Not you? The opposite of you? In an attempt to catch Gregory. I don't think you're the only one. But this all has to be part of some bigger plan."

Sun paused and thought for a moment. Chica's eyes were wide. "Even Roxanne? Is she okay?"
Sun looked at her again and quickly nodded. Maybe a bit too fast. "I'm sure she's fine!"
"No, we have to save them too," Chica declared as she stood up.
"What!? Chica! We need a plan!" Sun protested, standing up as well.

Gregory took a step back when he saw even a little flicker of anger in Chica's eyes. But his foot hit something metal, causing a loud sound to ring into the tense air. He quickly got down. But it was too late. Chica was looking. Sun too. Ugh, this was a disaster. He was gonna die. He's gonna die. In a pizzaplex. A sort-of-fun way to die, but no thank you. Not yet.

"What was that?" Chica asked Sun.
"The thing I was gonna explain to you," Sun responded as he walked over to Gregory.
Gregory gave him a nervous smile. "Fancy meeting you here?"
Sun smiled back and picked him up. "No- Sun- put me down! I don't wanna die!"
Psh. Dramatic child much? Moon scoffed.

Sun was glad that Gregory couldn't hear him. That definitely would have started a fight. Sun set Gregory down, between him and Chica. She looked down at him and gasped. "A child!"
Gregory narrowed his eyes suspiciously at her and hid behind Sun. Chica seemed to take that personally. She gave Sun a concerned look.

"This is Gregory. Chica, meet Gregory. Gregory, meet Chica," Sun introduced them with a smile.
Gregory furrowed his eyebrows. "Oh, I know Chica alright."
Chica blinked. "Are you okay, Gregory?"
Gregory noticed that her voice seemed softer and more understanding than before. But he wouldn't be fooled. Not again. He ignored her and looked away.

"Okay so, funny story Chica. You tried to kill Gregory," Sun tried to put that as nicely as possible.
Chica placed her hands over her beak. "You're lying. Kill? No way! He's just a kid! You know I believe in-"
"All lives matter, I know. Me too," Sun agreed. "But I think the chip has something to do with it."

Chica kneeled down. "I am so sorry, Gregory. I'll make it up to you, I promise."
She gave him a sympathetic smile. It... sort of warmed Gregory's heart. She seemed kind of like a mother. I mean, she did give off that vibe. Maybe Gregory would be alright. Nevertheless, there's only one way to find out.

Survive.

Chapter Ten

Sun, Chica, and Gregory made their way out of the pizza-making room. Gregory didn't know what they were doing, but Sun and Chica wore a determined look on their face. Gregory looked up at Sun. "Uh, where are we going?"
Sun glanced down at him. "Well, Chica and I decided to test our hypothesis."

Gregory raised an eyebrow. "Your hypothesis?"
Sun nodded. "About the button. But while we try to find Roxy, you have to talk to Freddy."
"Freddy?" Chica turned her head.
Sun nodded again. "Another hypothesis. I think Freddy is working behind Gregory's back."
At this, Chica stopped. "Freddy and Gregory?"
She looked at Gregory with an empathetic expression.

He looked away, still not being able to trust her. He was glad he looked away. He didn't want to see the sad look on Chica's face. Sun stiffened in the tense atmosphere. "Okay!" Sun put his hands in the air.
That gathered everyone's attention. Even the cleaning bots. They stopped and stared at him. Then they looked at Chica. Finally, their unblinking gaze landed on Gregory. At him, they panicked and sent their distress alarm sound thingy.

Gregory panicked and stepped back. "Sun let's go. We have to hide."
Sun opened his mouth to speak but Chica beat him to it. "No! Maybe Roxy will come! We have to save her!"
"Or maybe Vanessa will come! Come on, Sun," Gregory urged, grabbing the animatronic's hand and trying to pull him away.

Sun seemed to stress over the thought of picking between two of his friends. His hand gently tightened around Gregory's, but he didn't move. He looked down at the distressed kid and patted his head. "It'll be okay, sunlight. We're going to stay."
Gregory's eyes widned. Sun hurried to finish his sentence. "I'm going

to keep you safe no matter what. We're going to help Chica save Roxanne."

"But- what if Vanessa-"
Sun hushed him. "Then I'll keep you safe."
Sun paused and let go of Gregory's hand. He lifted his pinky finger. "I pinky promise."
Gregory smiled and did the same. Chica placed her hand over her non-existant heart. "You're so good with kids," she whispered to Sun.
"I'm the daycare attendant. What did you expect?"

Chica let out a small laugh. Gregory tried to hide his smile. But his face disagreed with him, so he ended up having to turn around so they didn't see. Chica was certainly growing on him. Then a sudden sound of footsteps echoed through the hallways, making Gregory flinch.

Sun saw and immediately rushed to his side. Chica leaned a bit towards the sound. "Get behind me, sunlight," Sun ordered in a soft voice.
Gregory didn't hesitate to obey. The footsteps sounded closer and louder until they stopped. A sniffing noise followed. That definitely wasn't Vanessa.

Chica's eyes brightened when it was Roxy who showed herself. Even though the wolf animatronic tried killing him, Gregory thought she was pretty cool looking.

"Roxy!" Chica rushed up to her.
Roxy ignored her and continued to sniff. "There's no where to hide."
From inside Sun's mind, Moon snickered. *Obviously there is, if you can't find him.*
Sun rolled his eyes at Moon's insult. Gregory probably would've agreed though. *If* he wasn't so scared.

Sun glanced at Gregory. Dang. Why was his situation so difficult?

Chapter Eleven

"Um..." Chica hesitated and looked at Sun from over her shoulder. A what-do-I-do look was written all over her face. Anyone could easily read her face like an open book. Sun thought for a moment before gesturing for her to get closer.

She rolled with it and stood next to Sun. He whispered something in her... did she have ears? Gregory didn't know, but Sun whispered something. And she heard, giving a nod.

Suddenly, Sun shifted away from Gregory, causing him to stumble. Roxy's ears turned towards him. "There you are," her creepy voice rang out.
Roxy ran towards him, her feet clanging against the hard floor. Gregory froze, panic rising to his chest, making it hard to breathe.

He flinched and squeezed his eyes shut as Roxy drew near. "Now!" Chica's voice hollered.
Suddenly, there was a loud clang. Gregory peeked open an eye and saw Sun holding Roxy down. Roxy was on her stomach, her arms held behind her back. Sun's foot planted on her back kept her from struggling.

Roxy growled, keeping her sharp yellow gaze on Gregory. He stepped back. Chica kneeled next to Roxy and searched around her face. "Did you find the button yet?" Sun asked.
Chica let out a sharp sigh. "Not yet. Mine was on my earring, but where would hers be?"
Then Sun gasped and pointed at the green part of her hair. Chica looked to where he was pointing and smiled. "I see it!"

She went to push it but since Sun had pointed, Roxy's arms got free. She scrambled up, knocking Sun over, and ran towards Gregory. Chica quickly hopped onto her back and struggled to push the button. But she did it! Roxy froze for a few seconds before crashing to the floor.

Chica fell too, making Gregory flinch at the loud sound of two animatronics getting knocked to the solid floor. Sun struggled to his feet. "You... you need to push the button again."
Gregory rushed over to Sun's side to make sure he was okay while Chica nodded at his instructions and pushed the button again.

There was a powering-up sound before Roxy opened her eyes again. Chica let out a cheerful gasp. "Roxy! Are you okay?"
Roxy looked around with a puzzled expression. "How the heck did I get here? And why is Sundrop out of the daycare thingy? OMG SUNDROP YOU LET OUT A CHILD? REALLY?"
Chica hopped to her feet and offered Roxy a hand, smiling. "Yep. That's the Roxy I know."

Roxy grinned back and took her hand to stand up. Gregory was still in a crisis though. The way the atmosphere vibe changed so quickly didn't help him at all. Sun noticed and kneeled down so they could see eye-to-eye. "You're so brave. I'm proud, sunlight! Moon is impressed too."
That captured Gregory's attention. "Moon? Impressed? No way. Of a mere child like me? Moon I think you're getting soft, bald man."

Moon screamed inside Sun's head, making him flinch. "What? Did he say something?" Gregory asked, eager to hear his response.
Sun smiled awkwardly. "You could say that."
Oh my stars, I'm going to kill that kid. He is so annoying, Moon complained.

"Why can't I remember much?" Roxy asked Chica.
Chica let out a tired sigh. "Come on. We have a lot to tell you."

Chapter Twelve

After Chica had finished telling Roxy the gist of everything, her mouth was wide open. With a deep breath, she stood up and exhaled. Then she picked up a trash can and threw it. Chica gasped loudly and tried to calm her. Gregory shifted behind Sun, who had a concerned look on his face.

"Please, Roxanne, don't pull a Monty and destroy everything in sight," he begged.
Roxy glared at Sun. "Be glad I don't. Otherwise-"

Chica put her hand on her shoulder. "Okay, that's enough everyone! Are you okay, Roxy?"

Roxy sat back down and crossed her arms. "Totally. I mean, it's not like I just found out that the best friend who holds the group together is going behind all our backs."
Chica winced and sat down next to her. "Maybe... he has a button too?"

Everyone's eyes widened at that. Sun smiled immediately. "I never thought of that! Oh my star lights and sunshine, Gregory, we can save him too!"

Gregory narrowed his eyes. "I never saw a button."
"Well the buttons are hidden," Chica pointed out.
Sun nodded enthusiastically. Gregory thought that they were getting their hopes up. But maybe there was a chance that Freddy could go back to the sweet, helpful bear he was before. "Gregory? Gregory are you there?"

Freddy's sudden voice from the watch made everyone jump. Sun let out a silent breath. "I forgot about that. Hey! Maybe we don't need you to pretend to be on his side! What if you can get him to come here, and we can all find the button to turn off his..."
Sun paused and thought for a moment. "Dark side! Evil side!" Chica piped in.

"Corrupted," Gregory smiled, probably an evil smile.
Everyone widened their eyes at him and Sun pointed at him, also smiling. "YES! CORRUPTED FREDDY! That is what we will call him! Perfect!"
"Okay but I need to answer this dude. What do I say?" Gregory asked.

"Tell him to meet us- you- here," Sun responded.
Gregory nodded. "Freddy, I completed your task. But I have..... a situation. Come meet me by the uh.... games?"
Silence. Then he spoke. "I will try, Gregory. I will see you in five minutes."
"Thank you, Freddy. Please hurry."

After that, everyone let out a breath of relief. "Now, we just have to plan and get everyone into place," Chica rubbed her hands together, ready to plan.
"Alright then," Sun put his hands on his hips. "Let's get to work."

Chapter Thirteen

It seemed like decades until everyone heard the heavy footsteps echoing through the halls and making the ground tremble. Freddy was here.

Gregory stood awkwardly, waiting for him, while everyone else hid. They had walked through their plan several times now. Gregory was the bait. Chica would knock Freddy down because of her quick reflexes, Sun would help Chica hold Freddy down since he had long arms and legs, and Roxy would find the button because of her keen eyesight.

With the plan in mind, everyone readied themselves. Then, Freddy's silhouette came into view. The huge bear stopped in front of Gregory. Gregory tensed and looked up at him. Freddy gave him a smile, but Gregory made sure not to let that fool him. "So, what's the situation, superstar?"
Gregory glanced behind Freddy, where Chica crept closer. He had to stall for a few seconds. "Uhm," he hesitated. "Roxy."
"Roxy?" Freddy tilted his head.

Gregory nodded quickly. "Yep! Roxy! She's- uh- well she's a problem...?"
Freddy went along with it. "Was she chasing you again?"
Gregory nodded again, silently. Freddy opened his mouth to speak, but within a second, he was pulled to the ground with a loud bam.
"SUNDROP!" Chica quickly called out, holding down Freddy's legs.

Sun quickly jumped onto Freddy's back and held his arms behind, like what he did with Roxy. "Roxy, now!" he yelled.
Oh, my stars, you are all SO dramatic, Moon complained inside Sun's head but ended up being ignored. Again.

Roxy jumped out and began to search Freddy for any buttons. Gregory decided to help her. So far, the plan was working out well. But maybe that single thought jinxed it.

Freddy managed to turn his body so that he could kick Chica away. The sound of Chica hitting the floor made Sun loosen his grip, giving Freddy the ability to grab Sun's wrists and throw him into Roxy, causing both of them to crash into the ground.

Freddy stood up intimidatingly and looked down at Gregory. Gregory froze with wide eyes. "GREGORY RUN!!!" Sun shouted. This time, Moon didn't argue. But Gregory glanced down at Freddy's bracelet. Then he saw it.

A button.

"Goodbye, mean Freddy," Gregory muttered to himself before lunging at the button and pressing it.
Tick. Tick. Tick. Nothing. "Why-" Gregory was about to question himself, but then a small projector thing popped up.
Freddy immediately tensed when he saw it. Everyone gasped. There was a face on the projector. Vanessa.

Vanessa didn't seem to notice the others. "Freddy," she spoke, "Did you place the button on Sundrop yet? Moondrop is bound to come out as soon as the power is diverted. His aggressiveness can definitely help us with the kid situation."
"Vanessa-" Freddy tried to warn her, but she kept talking.
"No excuses, Freddy. You followed through with the other task."
"What other task?" Gregory asked without thinking.

He panicked, but Vanessa didn't seem to notice it was a child. "Seriously, Freddy? You don't remember? Good for nothing animatronics. You decommissioned Bonnie."

Chapter Fourteen

Freddy rushed to hit the button, making Vanessa's face blur out of vision and disappear. But it was too late. Everyone was staring at him with wide and horrified eyes. Roxy growled and stood up. "*You* decommissioned Bonnie?"
"So it wasn't Monty..." Chica stared at the ground, looking defeated. Sun had no words and Gregory shifted away from Freddy.

Roxy, however, was ready for a fight. She sprung at Freddy and took him to the ground. Freddy rolled out of her reach and jumped back up to his feet. Roxy sprung at him again, but Freddy shifted away and grabbed her tail, flinging her away from him. She crashed into a nearby wall. "ROXY!!!" Chica rushed over to her.
"Anyone else?" Freddy asked threateningly, looking around at everyone.

"Do you really have a button? Or have you been doing this out of your own free will?" Gregory looked up at Freddy with tears forming in his eyes.
Freddy looked back at him silently. Was that a glint of regret in his eyes? "I have," he answered calmly.
With those two words, Gregory felt like everything came crashing down.

But just when Gregory thought he couldn't take standing by Freddy anymore, Sun moved to stand between them. He glared at Freddy. "Bonnie was our friend. How could you do this?"
Freddy just narrowed his eyes but Sun kept going. "I was never in your friend group, but I could tell you guys were happy. What happened?"

Gregory glanced up at Sun, but couldn't see his face. This time, Freddy answered. "This is none of your business, goldy." He paused and smiled. "It's time for Moon to play."

Suddenly, the lights powered down. Oh no. The power was diverted

to the recharge stations. It was too dark for Sun to stay any longer. Sun stumbled back. Gregory had to move out of the way to avoid getting knocked over. Then the change began. Freddy smiled darkly as Sun's golden figure slowly got darker and darker until you couldn't call him Sundrop anymore.

Moon blinked his red eyes open and the smile on Freddy's face grew. "Now, Moondrop, take care of Gregory."
Moon slowly turned his head to look at Gregory. Gregory stumbled back but ended up tripping over his untied shoelace. He landed on the ground heavily. Well, that was gonna leave a bruise.

Moon tilted his head and took a few steps closer until he was looming over Gregory. Gregory squeezed his eyes shut. But nothing happened. Then he heard a small laugh. Gregory opened his eyes slowly and saw Moon with his hands over his mouth. His body was shaking.

"What-" Gregory questioned.
Moon moved his hands and laughed, like, really loud. He held his arms around his stomach as if laughing was hurting it.

Gregory furrowed his eyebrows and crossed his arms. "I should've known."
Moon calmed down a bit. "You really need to pay better attention to your shoes."

"What- how- Moondrop!!! You're supposed to listen to me!" Freddy complained.
Moon snapped his head around to glare at him. "Shut your face, corn syrup Freddy."
Uh, Moon, it's not corn syrup. It's corrupted, Sun corrected him.
Moon blinked before clearing his throat. "I know."

He didn't. He didn't know.

Chapter Fifteen

A silent moment made everything awkward. Gregory was honestly just trying not to cry while everyone else was questioning their life decisions. Freddy blinked, unphased. Moon just stood there, glaring at him. Then, he finally made a move.

Moon reached for Freddy, but the bear raised his hand to push him away. Moon smacked his hand. "No."
He reached out again and took Freddy's wrist, pulling him out of earshot. Moon's eyes glowed as he aggressively whispered something Gregory couldn't hear. By the time Moon had finished talking, Freddy was wide-eyed and horrified. He looked scared. It was kinda funny. Karma's a bi-

"Okay!" Freddy cleared his throat. "I should... get going now!"
Then he scurried off. Nobody ran after him, not even Roxy. Chica helped Roxy up and gave her a hug. Roxy allowed it.

Gregory noticed something. In a fancy trash can that Roxy had knocked over when she got yeeted, there was something there.

Investigation time.

Gregory strolled over to the trash can and reached inside. Then he felt it. He pulled it out. It was a bag. He narrowed his eyes and opened the bag carefully. Inside rested parts. Not human parts, no. But... it seemed like they belonged to an animatronic.

Gregory suddenly gasped, which got everyone's attention. "What is it, Gregory?" Chica asked, letting go of Roxy.
Gregory pulled out an arm. It was blue. Chica's eyes widened and Roxy eyed it suspiciously. "Wow," Moon looked over Gregory's shoulder. "An arm. What, do you eat arms?"
Gregory rolled his eyes. "No, Moon. I think..."

Bonnie, Sun whispered in awe in Moon's head.
Moon widened his eyes and quickly snatched the bag from the

child's hands. He reached inside and pulled out more parts. Blue. Blue. All blue. Then, there was a head. Moon dropped the bag and stepped back. "Bonnie."

Gregory picked the bag back up and saw what had made Moon act weird. He suddenly smiled. "GUYS!!! Don't you know what this means!?"
Roxy shrugged and Chica's expression hinted for him to give context. "Well," Gregory went on. "We have all his parts. So..."
Chica gasped. She got it. "We can put him back together again!"

A small, hidden smile seemed to make its way to Moon's face. "He... He'll come back? He'll be like who he was before?"
Gregory smiled at him and nodded. Moon suddenly winced. Sun was practically screaming inside his head. "SUN SHUT UP!!!"
Everyone looked wide-eyed at him. "Gosh," Moon shook his head.

Another awkward moment passed before Moon crossed his arms and smiled. "What are we waiting for?"
"Wait," Chica spoke up. "We still have to save Monty."
Roxy ran her fingers through her hair. "I'll do it."
Chica looked surprised. "Really?"

Roxy nodded. "You guys go fix Bonnie. I'll find Monty and turn his corrupted side off. As far as I know, he's not working with Ms. Security guard."
Chica looked doubtful for a moment before nodding. "Okay. Be safe," she told Roxy before giving her a hug.
Roxy hugged her back before letting go to look at her. "You too."

Then, without another word, they went their separate ways.

Chapter Sixteen

Roxy sniffed around, trying to catch Monty's scent. It wasn't hard. He wore a LOT of river-scented cologne. The strong scent ended up leading her to his room. Loud crashes came from within. Figures.

Roxy tried to open the door, but it was jammed or something. "Alright," she growled, taking a step back before running and kicking the door open.
Actually, it was more of a kick-and-break rather than just kick-the-door-open-safely. "Eh, can be repaired," she shrugged and walked inside.

It was pitch black inside. Even with Roxy's superior eyesight, it was hard to see. "Gosh dang, Montgomery. Are you insane or something?"
Then, a growl came from behind her. She whipped around but there was nothing there. Another growl. Roxy froze, closing her eyes and straining her ears. There. Roxy lunged into the darkness but caught nothing.

She growled with frustration and stood up. She glanced at the door in front of her. Just then, without warning, something heavy landed on her, causing the both of them to slide out of the room. When the dim-as-heck lights shone on the figure's body, Roxy smiled.

"Monty."

Monty's sunglasses had fallen off, so you could see his threatening eyes. He dug his claws into Roxy's sides. "Don't make me do this, Monty," Roxy warned.
Monty just growled at her. Roxy narrowed her eyes and kicked him off, quickly getting to her feet. But he was quick too.

Monty leaped at her, but Roxy dropped down to all fours, causing the gator to fly over her head and crash into the ground. Roxy pounced on him while keeping her eyes busy, trying to find a button. The two rolled and fought, to the point where Roxy felt like

giving up hope.

Monty landed on top of her, opening his jaws challengingly. Roxy huffed, tired, and scratched up. This annoyingly-good-at-fighting gator was tough. Then she saw it. In his mouth, there lay a button.

Roxy smirked and grabbed Monty's snout, flinging him to the side. Roxy crawled up and pried his jaws open. Then she pushed the button inside. Monty suddenly went limp. Roxy carefully pushed it again and let herself fall to the ground beside him.

She was *exhausted*. Roxy made herself sit up as soon as she heard a powering-up sound come from Monty. Suddenly, he snapped up and glanced around. He did a double-take at Roxy. She raised an eyebrow at him.

"Roxy? Um, what just happened?" he asked, rubbing the back of his head.
"We just fought," she answered cooly.
"Why...? I told you I didn't take your-"
Roxy held a hand up as if to tell him to stop talking. "I need to tell you the whole story."

This time, it was Monty's turn to raise an eyebrow at her. "Go on."

Chapter Seventeen

As soon as Roxy had finished telling Montgomery the whole story about Freddy and other things, Monty's mouth was wide open. "Sooooo yeah," she finished.

The two were inside Monty's room again, sitting on the couch. Monty took a deep breath and stood up slowly. Roxy watched him cautiously as he paced back and forth. Then he stopped, picked up the closest thing next to him, the barrel, and threw it to the floor. Then he whipped around at Roxy. "FREDDY DECOMMISSIONED BONNIE?!"

Roxy nodded. "Yeah... But we-"
Monty didn't let her finish. He just picked up another thing and threw it at the wall. "Monty calm down," Roxy stood up.
Monty shook his head and growled at her. "Do you NOT feel mad about this at all? It's BONNIE. AND I GOT BLAMED FOR IT!!! EVEN YOU THOUGHT I DID IT!"

Roxy looked away. It was true. Everyone did blame Monty for Bonnie's disappearance. "I'm sorry we did that, Monty."
Monty just slowly exhaled. "Get out. I need a moment."
Roxy reached out to put her hand on his shoulder, but he moved away. "Get. Out."

She sighed and walked out. Monty didn't even give her another look as she walked away. For a moment, Roxy didn't know what to do. Then an idea popped into her head. Surely Monty would feel a LOT better once he saw his best friend again.

And so, with that idea in mind, Roxy began her walk to Parts and

Service to join the others.

* * *
* * *

Meanwhile, while Roxy's situation was going on, everyone else had just finished putting Bonnie back together again. At some point, the lights came back on and Moon became Sun again. That made Gregory grateful.

Everyone stared at Bonnie, who lay limp in the protective cylinder, eagerly waiting for him to wake up. Gregory blinked and glanced up at Sun. "Um- do we manually have to turn him on, or...?"
Sun kept his eyes on Bonnie. "No, give it a minute."

Suddenly, Bonnie's cerise-colored eyes opened quickly. He looked around, dazed and confused. Then his eyes landed on the small group. Chica and Sun smiled brightly and looked at each other. The protective cylinder opened, allowing Bonnie to step out.

Bonnie's body was painted a cool indigo-blue color. A lighter blue star was painted over his left eye. He wore a red bowtie, purple shoulder pauldrons which kind of looked like Freddy's, edgy bracelets, suspenders attached to a belt, purple fingerless gloves, and striped purple pants. Smaller stars were also painted on his torso. He looked low-key kinda cool.

"What happened?" Bonnie gently placed his hand on his head, as if trying to remember.
Chica opened her mouth to explain, but it seemed as if Bonnie suddenly remembered. He narrowed his eyes. "Freddy. He-"
"We know," Chica looked at him sympathetically.

Bonnie glanced at Gregory. "Oh. Hello there."
"Sup," Gregory responded awkwardly.
Finally, Bonnie's eyes landed on Sun, who stood further back. "Sundrop and Moondrop."
Sun's eyes widened. "You know us?"
Bonnie gave him a small smile. "Why wouldn't I? You guys are cool as heck."

Sun squealed with delight. Gregory smiled. He could get used to this happy vibe. Just then, Roxy rushed through the door. She huffed, trying to catch her breath, before pointing at Bonnie. "YOU!"

Chapter Eighteen

Bonnie just blinked at her. "Roxanne?"
Roxy just gave him a quick and silent nod. "I need you, Bonnie."
"Why??"
"One name," she straightened her posture. "Montgomery."

Bonnie's eyes widened and his face immediately lit up. "MONTY??"
If he had a tail, it would DEFINITELY be wagging right now, Moon remarked, amused. Sun ignored him once again. But it was true, nobody could deny that.

Roxy placed her hands on her hip. "Yeah, that's what I said. He really needs you."
Bonnie started walking. "Alright then, let's go."
Sun and Chica gave each other a confused glance. "Aren't you wondering what happened?" Chica asked.

Bonnie paused and looked at her. "Not really. It doesn't matter at the moment. You can give me context after I see Monty."
Sun, Chica, Gregory, and Bonnie followed Roxy's lead since they figured that Bonnie had forgotten the way because of how long he'd been gone.

Eventually, the group reached Monty's room. The crashing sounds had stopped, which made Roxy anxious. The empty space where the door had once been was boarded up. "Stand back," Roxy smiled and stretched before taking a few steps back.

Everyone obeyed and watched as Roxy once again broke the quote-on-quote door. They peered inside and saw Monty, who hadn't even flinched or looked at the broken boards. "Monty," Roxy stepped inside and everyone followed.

Monty didn't look. "I thought I said to go away, Roxanne."
Roxy furrowed her eyebrows and crossed her arms. "Would you say that to Bonnie?"
Monty snapped his head around to glare at her, but his eyes

widened at the sight of Bonnie. For a moment, they only stared at each other. Then, Monty leaped onto the bunny, giving him a big hug.

Bonnie was knocked to the floor because of the gator's huge hug. "BONNIE! Oh my GOSH BONNIE I MISSED YOU SO SO SO SO SO SO SO SO MUCH!!!" Monty buried his head into Bonnie's shoulder.
Bonnie let out a small laugh. "I missed you too, Monty."
"They blamed me," Monty squeezed his eyes shut, forgetting everyone else was there. "Everyone thought I did it, all because I had your sunglasses."

Bonnie gently pushed Monty back and placed his star-shaped sunglasses on him. "There. These aren't mine anymore. They're yours now."
Monty sniffed like he was gonna cry, or had been crying. "Really? Are you sure?"
Bonnie nodded. "Besides, they look better on you."
The two hugged each other again.

So, one singular bunny makes the most aggressive animatronic turn soft, Moon observed. Sun agreed silently. Then, Monty glanced up, remembering everyone else exists. "Oh."
He cleared his throat and shifted awkwardly away from Bonnie.
Bonnie just laughed. "That was so adorable," Chica smiled and pretended to wipe a tear from her eye.
Roxy looked away and Gregory suspiciously eyed Bonnie.

Monty looked at Bonnie again. "Did they tell you everything?"
Bonnie shook his head. "I wanted to see you first."
Monty seemed to melt at that but tried hiding it. He didn't do a good job at that. "Would now be a good time to explain everything now?" Sun asked.
Bonnie nodded. Monty stood up and held out his hand for Bonnie. Bonnie took it and the gator helped him up. Monty gestured towards the couch. "Let's get comfy first."

Chapter Nineteen

The story didn't seem to surprise Bonnie that much. He just shrugged and said, "Okay."
Realization hit Chica so hard that she fell off the couch. "Oh my goodness, you guys. We have to recharge!"
"Oh yeah. True," Roxy nodded slightly.
Chica jumped to her feet. "Roxy, Monty, Uhm... Bonnie do you need to recharge?"

Bonnie shook his head but stood up. I'll come with you guys anyway. You know, moral support or something like that."
Chica nodded. "Alright, guys, let's go. Gregory and Sun, you two stay in here."
Sun gave her a thumbs up before the four animatronics went out to go find charging stations.

Gregory looked up at Sun. "Do you not need to charge?"
Sun glanced at him and hesitated. "It's... complicated?"
Gregory shrugged. "Alright."

Silence. "So... what do you want to talk about?"
Sun thought for a moment before smiling slyly. "Do you want to know Moon's secret? Ohh goodness, he's practically screaming at me inside my head not to!"
Gregory nodded quickly. "Yes yes yes yes yes yes YES. PLEASE."
"Okay, brace yourself," Sun joked.

"I'm ready," Gregory rubbed his hands together, eager to hear.
Sun cleared his throat and leaned in to whisper in his ear. "Moon was worried about you."
Gregory crossed his arms. "No way. That's not true. You're lying."

Sun nodded. "It's true! I am not lying."
Gregory laughed and Sun smiled. "Tell him I said thanks," Gregory responded softly.
Moon was shooketh. Sun laughed. "He's frozen. But his thoughts are *racing.* He's really mad at me!"

Gregory laughed along with him. Once the two had settled down a bit, Gregory yawned. "Do you need to recharge too?" Sun asked, noticing how tired he seemed.
But Gregory shook his head. "I'm fine. I want to know more about you. What do you do in the daycare?"

Sun's eyes clouded and he looked down. "Well, not much. I was just there to watch over the kids."
"Not much?" Gregory thought for a moment. "But they're kids. Didn't you play with them?"
Sun shook his head sadly. "The kids... they were too scared to go near me. They just played with each other. That's why I was so excited when I met you. You were the first person I've talked to since... well, I can't exactly remember when."

Gregory hugged Sun's arm. "I'm so sorry that happened to you, Sun."
Sun patted his head. "Don't worry about it. I have you now, Gregory."
The two exchanged a smile and sat in silence for a while. "Gregory, I'll keep you safe, I promise," Sun spoke gently.
Silence. Sun glanced down at Gregory. His eyes were closed and his breathing had slowed. Sun let out a small sigh and closed his eyes as well. Even if he couldn't sleep, he'd sit there, waiting, while smiling at all the core memories he'd made.

Chapter Twenty

Gregory woke up with a sharp jolt. He didn't know if it was because of the night terror he had, or if it was because Monty came charging into the room loudly, singing an awful love song. He was probably just showing off. Bonnie clapped when the gator had finished and the two exchanged a playful smile.

Sun glanced at Gregory. "Oh. You're awake now?"
"Kind of hard not to be when someone won't stop singing," Gregory shot Monty a sharp glare but the gator didn't notice.
Sun let out a small laugh. "Understandable."
Gregory and Sun looked at the animatronics. "So," Sun started, "Are you guys fully charged now?"

Chica nodded. "It didn't take too long for me. But since Roxy and Monty fought, theirs took a bit longer."
Sun's jaw dropped and he glanced from Monty to Roxy. "Wait- what- Roxy and Monty fought?"
Roxy crossed her arms and smiled. "I won."
Monty rolled his eyes. "I would've won if you didn't find the button."
Roxy shot him a side glare.

"Sibling dynamic much?" Bonnie joked.
Nobody laughed. Gregory coughed awkwardly. Bonnie's ears drooped in embarrassment. Monty laughed. "Ahaha, ahahaha- Good one?"
Gregory snorted at the awkward but funny reaction.

"Okay but seriously guys," Sun's expression turned serious. "We have to stop Freddy."
"Stop Freddy?" Gregory echoed. "How? He doesn't have a button."
Chica piped in. "It's worth a try!"
"I'm with Jeremy on this one," Roxy objected.

"Jeremy? It's Gregory," Gregory furrowed his eyebrows.

But she ignored him and went on. "If he's doing it out of his own free will, who are we to stop him?"
"We don't exactly know that yet," Chica pointed out.

"How about..." Monty pretended to think for a moment. "I kill him!"
Chica shrieked. "No! You can't kill Freddy! He's our friend!"
Monty growled. "He *betrayed* us, Chica. He decommissed Bonnie for goodness sakes and I am NOT letting that slide."
Bonnie shot him a sympathetic glance. "It's alright, Monty."

"No, Bon, it's not." Monty's tone softened towards the bunny.
Chica turned her gaze towards Sun. "Sundrop, tell them! We can still give Freddy a chance!"
Sun just looked away, doubt clouding his eyes. Then he looked up again. "Monty's right, Chica. I'm sorry."
Chica just shook her head and exited the room. Roxy's ear twitched anxiously as she watched her leave. "I think she needs a moment," she mumbled quietly.

Chapter Twenty-One

Chica quickly walked out of Monty's room and found a place to sit.
"I can't believe them..." she muttered softly to herself.
She glanced at a cleaning robot nearby and sighed. "So much has changed..."
"Chica?"
A sudden voice from behind caught her off guard. Chica quickly stood up and turned towards the voice.

There stood a certain familiar bear.

"Freddy?"
Freddy gave her a small nod. Chica exhaled slowly and sat back down, gesturing for him to sit by her. He hesitated at first but eventually gave in and took a seat next to her. They sat in silence for a moment.

"Are you really doing this out of your own free will?" Chica asked, glancing at him.
Freddy sighed. "It's... complicated."
"Everyone thinks you're evil."
Freddy's ears twitched. "I don't blame them. What about you, though?"
Chica smiled sadly and shook her head. "I'm willing to give you a second chance."

Freddy looked away. "I don't deserve it."
Chica raised an eyebrow. "Everyone deserves a second chance, even you."
Freddy adjusted his bowtie awkwardly. Then he sighed and looked at her. "I'll tell you everything."
Chica blinked sympathetically. "Alright. "I'm listening."

Freddy nodded and began. "It all started with Vanessa. One day, I was wandering around. Y'know, exploring. The pizzaplex had just closed. And it was all fine at first! But then I stumbled across a small trail of blood. I followed it, assuming that someone just had...

an accident. But the trail grew and grew until I finally found the source. In the bathroom lay a lifeless child. Then I saw Vanessa standing over the kid. But... she wasn't like how we know her. She was... in a costume. The name "Vanny" was written in blood on the walls. I tried to run, but she caught me in a flash."

Chica's eyes were wide. "Did she... hurt you...?"
Freddy glanced at her and shook his head. "No, but she threatened to hurt you guys if I told anyone. Then she ordered me to help her clean up the... the mess. Once she saw how efficient I was, she made me work for her. Everything I've done up until now was to protect you."

Chica looked at the floor for a moment before giving Freddy a small smile and gently placing her hand on his shoulder. "I'm glad you told me. I knew you wouldn't do this out of your free will."
Freddy glanced behind her and a glint of guilt and regret shone in his eyes. Chica tilted her head, puzzled.

"What are you looking at?" She asked, turning to see behind her.
Freddy held his tongue and just watched as his plan unfolded. There stood a rabbit lady. She waved at Chica. But before Chica could run away, the rabbit knocked her out.

Chica's sight darkened and she fell to the ground, unconscious.

Chapter Twenty-Two

In Monty's room, everyone else was chatting. Monty picked up his bass guitar and began to play. Bonnie nodded approvingly when he stopped. "Great job, Monty. You've learned well."
Monty flashed him a proud smile and Gregory blinked, confused.

"Learned well?" He asked.
Bonnie nodded and straightened himself proudly. "I taught him how to play!"
"Woah," Gregory stared at them in awe. "You two go way back, then?"
Monty and Bonnie exchanged a glance. "Sort of?" Bonnie shrugged.

Roxy paced back in forth, her tail twitching impatiently. "Where is Chica? It's been a while. I should go check on her."
"I thought you said to leave her alone," Monty pointed out.
A growl slipped from Roxy's throat. "That won't matter if she's in danger!" She snapped.

Sun stood up. "Good idea, Roxanne. I've actually been thinking about that for a little while too. Gregory, come on."
Gregory hopped off the couch without question and followed Sun and Roxy out.

They searched and searched around the area, but found no sight of Chica. This did not make Roxy feel better. She growled once they had given up. "If Freddy hurt her, I swear to-"
Sun put his hand on her shoulder. "I'm sure she's okay."
Roxy looked away and flicked his hand off. "I'm going to keep looking."

Sun stood helplessly, watching as Roxy took off. Gregory looked up at him. "Are you sure she's okay?"
Sun couldn't look into his sad eyes. "I... don't know."
Gregory looked at the ground, holding back tears. Sun noticed and immediately picked him up.

"Gregory, she'll be okay! She's strong."
Gregory sniffed. "It's just that... she felt like a mother to me. I don't remember my parents, so I've always been alone. But she was so kind to me..."
Sun couldn't help but feel a bit jealous. Gregory was his first friend. Moon was more like an annoying sibling.

Suddenly, the lights powered off again. Sun's body changed, transforming into Moon's. Once the change was complete, Gregory braced himself. He knew Moon. He thought that he would drop him on the ground. But to his surprise, the animatronic didn't.

Moon just calmly sat down and continued Sun's attempt at comfort. Gregory blinked away his tears, growing more tired by the minute. As seconds ticked by, Gregory once again drifted away into sleep.

Moon slowly exhaled. *Sun, there is a child sleeping on me. Help.*
Let him sleep, Sun ordered.
Moon hesitated at the idea. *I'm not good with kids. You know this. Remember the incident?*
Sun didn't answer for a moment. *You'll be okay. The lights will return soon. You'll just have to sit still until then.*

Moon silently agreed. I mean, at least he didn't have to do much. But as he sat in silence, he couldn't help but shiver at the thought of hurting another child.

Chapter Twenty-Three

Chica opened her eyes slowly, just waking up from being unconscious. Carefully, she looked around. *Where am I?* she thought. The room kind of looked like an interrogation room. She hadn't seen this room before. Then she suddenly remembered everything.

Freddy.

Vanessa.

Was that whole thing a trap? Chica felt a pang of regret as doubt clouded her mind. Was Freddy behind it? Chica shook her head and stood up. She had no right to assume anything, especially about her friend. She glanced around again and saw a door. Perhaps it was unlocked?

Chica went over to the door and tried to open it, but it didn't budge. She hesitated and tried again. Nothing. She sighed and slid down to the floor. "Oh, Freddy, please don't be behind this..."

Just then, a voice echoed through a speaker in the corner of the room. Right under it was a camera. A security camera. "Hello there, Chica," the voice spoke.
It kind of reminded her of... "Vanessa?" Chica widened her eyes.
"Wow, you learn fast," Vanessa spoke again.
The tone in the security guard's voice sent chills through Chica.

"What do you want?" Chica asked, furrowing her eyebrows at the camera.
"Well-" Vanessa started, but stopped.
Then another voice interrupted her. "Vanessa, don't hurt her."
Freddy!!! Chica smiled. His voice started a fire of hope inside her.

But Vanessa had the bucket of water.

Suddenly the door handle clicked and Chica scrambled away from

it. The door opened in a flash, and Freddy was thrown inside. It closed as quickly as it had opened. Chica rushed over to his side. "Freddy! Are you okay?"
Freddy gave her an exhausted thumbs up. Chica hugged him. "I knew you were still our Freddy!!!"
The bear's eyes widened and he hugged her back for a quick moment before letting go.

He furrowed his eyebrows, emphasizing that he was being serious. "We have a problem. You know how I told you about Vanessa's costume and her being Vanny?"
Chica nodded slightly, and he went on. "Well, she's planning to hurt all of our friends, including Gregory. And- and once she's done... she's going to set fire to the building"

Chapter Twenty-Four

Chica's eyes widened. "Are you sure? Did she say all this to you?"
Freddy nodded slightly. Chica took a deep breath. "This is a big problem."
"No kidding," Freddy shook his head. "But first, we have to figure out how to get out of this room."
Chica nodded in agreement.

The two spent time searching the room for some kind of way to escape. But as minutes ticked by, their small flickers of hope slowly died. Eventually, they decided to take a break and sit down for a bit.

Chica interrupted the loud and awkward silence. "So... how are you?"
Freddy exhaled slowly as if thinking of what to say. "I have no words. Though this situation could be a lot better."
Chica silently agreed. Freddy paused for a moment before speaking cautiously. "I miss the old days."

Chica glanced at him and something in her eye hinted to keep talking, and so he did. "I miss having pizza parties after a big show, making the children happy, the old security guard..."
"I liked the old security guard," Chica smiled. "He was nice."
"Yeah," Freddy agreed, smiling back.

The two sat in silence again, remembering all the good memories they had. "I feel bad," Chica lowered her gaze.
Freddy twitched his ear worriedly. "What for?"
"We left out Sun and Moondrop."

Freddy raised his eyebrow. "So? They aren't part of the friend group."
Chica was puzzled. It was as if his personality suddenly changed. "Freddy, how can you say that? We could always give them a chance!"
Her words seemed to have switched something inside Freddy and

he relaxed. "Yeah."

Just then, something clicked. Since nothing else was in the room, Chica guessed that the door had unlocked. "Freddy, I think the door unlocked."
Freddy didn't say anything but silently followed Chica as she stood up and made her way to the door. She reached out and carefully turned the door handle. She was right. It was unlocked.

Chica gestured to Freddy to follow her as she opened the door and peeked out. There was no sign of Vanessa. "Clear," she pointed out before walking out and observing their surroundings.
Freddy followed her without hesitating. "Look Chica, an elevator," he pointed.
She followed to where he pointed and smiled. He was right.

"Let's go. We need to get to the others and warn them," Chica walked into the elevator, Freddy right behind her.
He nodded in agreement and together, the two let the elevator take them up.

Chapter Twenty-Five

Gregory was awake for a while now. He couldn't sleep any longer. Moon had changed while he was sleeping and Sun returned. Though, for once, he missed Moon. He knew he would see him again, but still.

"Gregory!" Sun peered into Monty's room. "You're awake!"
Suddenly, Gregory realized the room was empty. "Yeah, where's everyone else?"
Sun smiled and entered the room. "I made everyone leave the room."
"Why?" Gregory smiled with amusement.
"Uh- because you were sleeping?"

Gregory shrugged. "Thanks, but I probably won't be able to sleep for a while."
Sun blinked, obviously confused, but he didn't question it. "Do you want to join us outside or let me tell them to come back?"

Gregory thought for a moment and glanced away. "It's safer in here."
Sun nodded, agreeing. "Alrighty then! I'll get them. Oh! But beware, Roxy is on edge."

Sun immediately panicked. "Um- I'm sure she's fine!!! Don't wor-"
Suddenly, a yell from outside the room made them flinch. "Gregory, stay here," Sun ordered as he rushed out.

Gregory didn't listen and he followed quickly behind. "Monty, stop!!!" a familiar voice ordered.
"CHICA!!!" Sun practically screamed with delight.
Chica glanced his way but couldn't say anything. Behind her stood Freddy. Sun froze. "Freddy."

Once Gregory saw Freddy too, he hid behind Sun. Monty growled at Chica and took a step back. "He is a TRAITOR! We can't trust him!!!"

Chica stood her ground. "Give him a chance!!! Bonnie??"
Bonnie flattened his ears and glared at Freddy. "I'm sorry, Chica, but I can't."

A flicker of doubt clouded Chica's eyes as she desperately looked at her friends. "Wait, where's Roxy?"
Sun stepped in this time. "She went looking for you."
Chica's eyes widened with anxiety. "Oh no. No, no, no, it's too dangerous right now!"
"Why?" Sun tilted his head.

Chica glanced at Freddy from over her shoulder before looking at all of them. Everyone knew from the expression on her face that she was dead serious. "There is a lot to explain. But for now..." she paused and took a deep breath, her gaze softening. "I need you to trust us. If not him, then me."

Monty hesitated before glancing at Bonnie for some kind of assurance or advice. But the bunny just anxiously looked back at him. "Fine," Monty growled. "But," he paused and glared at Freddy, his yellow eyes basically stabbing him with daggers, "if you hurt or even come near Bonnie or any of my friends, I won't hesitate to-"

Sun covered Gregory's ears casually with wide eyes. Gregory's eyes gleamed with amusement. Then Sun let go. He assumed Monty was done. Chica clasped her hands together and let out a breath. "Alright, now that that's over... Let's go. We have a lot to explain."

Chapter Twenty-Six

After Chica had explained everything in Monty's room, everyone's jaws were wide open. All except for Monty's, who wouldn't accept any excuses.

"Let me get this straight," Bonnie looked at Freddy. "You decommissioned me because the security guard told you to?"
Freddy twitched his ear, swallowing his annoyance. Chica rushed to his defense. "Well, he was forced to! He did this for us!"

Bonnie stayed silent at this, but Monty could tell that he couldn't accept Freddy yet. Monty understood. "I'm truly sorry," Freddy apologized yet again.
Everyone hesitated at this, glancing at each other with doubting expressions.

"You had a reasonable excuse," Chica tried to reassure him.
Gregory's eyes were wide as he stared at Freddy. The staring caught his attention and he waved awkwardly. Sun shot a glare at the bear as if to warn him. He looked away.

Chica saw the whole thing go down. "Come on, guys! He can help us stop Vanessa!"
"Unless he's still working for her and this is all part of a bigger plan," Monty growled.
Bonnie twitched his ear in silent agreement.

Freddy cleared his throat. "I can assure you that..." he paused and took a deep breath, shooting a glance at Chica. "Chica has made me feel as if I can change."
Monty narrowed his eyes, unconvinced. "Mhm, yeah, okay."
Bonnie let out a sigh. "Alright, Freddy. Do you have a plan to stop Vanessa?"

Monty widened his eyes at him. "Wha- I- Bonnie! We can't trust him!"
Bonnie let a small and comforting smile onto his face. "It's okay,

Monty. Even if you're right, we'll get through this. All of us will."
Monty opened his mouth to object, but paused, and let himself relax a little.

Freddy blinked at them and Bonnie gestured for him to speak.
"Well," Freddy started. "All I have is information. And together, we can form a plan based on that information?"
Bonnie nodded slowly, thinking. "Alright, alright."
Chica clapped, obviously enjoying this. "Great! Now, let's review the information. Freddy, go!"

Freddy gave a slight nod. "Okay, so far, we know that Vanessa is going to dress up as the rabbit lady, Vanny, and try to decommission you all."
Bonnie shifted uncomfortably but Freddy went on. "She has control over all the cleaning bots. I believe the map bots are okay, but the DJ is also under her command."
Bonnie gasped. "THE DJ?? I miss him!"

Monty smiled at him. "After this is all over, we can all vibe together and listen to my soundtrack because I know we all agree that mine is the best," he half-joked.
Bonnie let out a small laugh. Freddy slightly rolled his eyes. "I also know that she's after you," he paused and looked at Gregory.

Gregory furrowed his eyebrows and looked away. "I know."
Sun glanced down at him, an understanding look in his eye. "Now, we need a plan," Chica paced around the room.
Sun nodded. "Alright, let's get planning."

Chapter Twenty-Seven

As time slowly ticked by, the plan started to become clear. Gregory sipped a drink that Sun had gotten for him as he listened to the plan over and over again. They reviewed it so many times that Gregory wouldn't be surprised if Vanessa would have heard it.

"So," Chica started, obviously planning to run through it once again.
"I think we've heard it enough," Monty interrupted her.
"But we need to make sure," she objected.
Monty stayed silent and just narrowed his eyes at her.

Sitting next to Gregory, Sun twitched. Gregory glanced at him. "Are you okay?"
Sun looked back at him. He opened his mouth to speak but twitched again. This time it was more aggressive. Gregory furrowed his eyebrows in concern. "Sun?"
"Something... is wrong," Sun finally managed to get out.
"What is it? Do you need to recharge? Is it Moon?"

When Sun tried to speak again, he glitched out once more before going limp. Gregory shook him. "Sun? Sun are you okay?"
Everyone's eyes turned to them and Chica rushed over. "What's wrong?"
Gregory blinked back tears. "I- I don't know... He- he was glitching- or something- then he just powered down!"

Chica widened her eyes. "Gregory, get back."
Gregory was about to question her, but then Sun slowly started to darken. He let out a sigh of relief as the change finished. "It's just Moon."
"No, it's not. This happened to me too. The glitching, I mean," Chica shook her head. "I thought they were safe..."

"What?" Gregory stared up at her.
Chica quickly scooped up the child and stepped away from Moon. She glanced around at everyone else. "We need to go."

Bonnie stood up and twitched his ears nervously. "Why? What's going on?"

Chica hesitated and shot a quick glance at Freddy before answering. "Vanessa's put a button on Sun and Moondrop."

Chapter Twenty-Eight

Gregory froze with horror and stared at Moon. "No. No, no, no, no." Suddenly, Moon powered up. His red eyes glowed viciously and stared right at Gregory. Moon smiled creepily and jumped at them, reaching to grab Gregory. But Monty crashed into him before he could. "RUN!" the gator yelled at Chica.

Chica held onto Gregory tighter and ran out of the room. Moon tried to follow but Monty had him pinned. Although Monty was strong, it wasn't enough to hold him down forever. Moon kicked Monty off, causing him to crash into the wall.

Freddy just stood there, eyes wide, as Bonnie jumped onto Moon's back next, trying to claw at him. But Moon reached behind with his unnecessarily long arms and grabbed the bunny, throwing him over his head. Bonnie crashed near Monty.

Monty rushed to his side. "Bonnie?"
Bonnie sat up and shook his head. "It's fine. I'm fine."
Monty went to shoot a glare at Moon, but when he looked up, he wasn't there. Panic struck them in their non-existent hearts.

Chica had hidden in the bathroom, still holding onto Gregory. Gregory stared blankly at the ground, trying to comprehend what was happening. "It'll be okay," Chica whispered to him.
Gregory didn't answer.

The door opened, and Chica panicked, not knowing what to do. Then there was a figure. But it wasn't Moon's. It was smaller and less slender. Then the light shone as the figure stepped forward.

"Roxy!" Chica was delighted to see her again.
"CHICA!!!" Roxy rushed over to her and gave her a huge hug.
Chica backed away and hushed her. "Roxy, shhh. Also, be careful! I have a child in my arms!"
Roxy glanced at Gregory. "Oh yeah. Why are you holding Jeremy?"

This time, Gregory didn't get mad that she called him the wrong name again. He just stared with dull eyes. "Chica, what's wrong? What's going on?" Roxy's ear twitched with anxiety.
Chica hesitated. "Well, Vanessa managed to put a button on Sun and Moon so now Moon is trying to get Gregory."

Roxy furrowed her eyebrows. "Moondrop is strong. Plus he can like, fly, so we have a huge problem here."
Chica agreed and went to say so, but the door opened again. Chica was hoping it was just another one of her friends, but Roxy growled and took Chica and Gregory into a stall.

"What-" Chica started to whisper, but Roxy covered her beak.
Gregory glanced up and saw something glowing. "Moon."

Chapter Twenty-Nine

Moon sensed them immediately and turned his sharp gaze to their stall. To their luck, he was a slow air swimmer. As he tried to make his way toward them, Roxy shoved Chica and Gregory out. "HURRY!" she growled.

Chica narrowed her eyes and grabbed Roxy's hand before running out of the bathroom. Gregory had to hold on tight so he didn't fall. "I don't suppose you know a hiding spot or anything?" Chica glanced at Roxy.

Roxy gave a quick nod before scooping Chica and Gregory into her arms. The wolf made a sharp turn, probably to confuse Moon, and ran towards a wall. Gregory squeezed his eyes shut when the wall seemed closer and closer as Roxy didn't stop. Was she really going to run through a wall?

But there was no impact. No hitting a wall. When Gregory opened his eyes, all he could see was darkness. Then a light switched on. Roxy set down Chica and Chica set down Gregory. "Woah! How did we go through the wall?" Chica asked, her eyes shining with excitement.

Roxy smiled proudly and straightened her posture. "I made it. There were security cameras and bots everywhere I went, so I built this place. It's kind of like..."
"Your hideout," Gregory looked around in awe.
Roxy nodded. "Yeah, my hideout. Don't worry, Moon won't find us in here."

Chica smiled and hugged her. "Now we get to hug without having to worry about dying."
"Yeah," Roxy agreed, hugging her back.
They let each other go after a moment. Then a serious expression took over Chica's face. "We need to save Moon."

Roxy put her hand up. "Hold your horses. I looked for you

everywhere. So before we go saving that idiot, you need to tell me where you've been."
"Oh, I was kidnapped," she answered calmly.
"I- wha-" Roxy stuttered, her eyes wide. "Um, okay, that was very straightforward but I'm going to need some context. Like, right now."

Chica glanced around and sat on a chair, pulling two more closer. Roxy hesitated but Gregory sat down right away, though he knew the whole story already. "Come on, you're gonna need to sit down for this story," Chica tapped on the seat.
Roxy exhaled and finally gave in. After she had settled into the chair, Chica began.

Chapter Thirty

Roxy's tail was lashing angrily once Chica had finished. Roxy stood up, her ears twitching. "Chica, he's lying!!!"
"Who?" Chica was taken aback at how angry she was.
"FREDDY! He's obviously lying and just using you!!! He's probably the one who put the stupid button on Sun and Moondrop," Roxy growled, her yellow eyes glowing.

Chica stood to his defense. "No way! We were watching him!"
"Were you, though? I mean this in no offense, Chica, but you can be so gullible."
Chica's eyes widened but the wolf went on. "I know you believe everyone deserves second chances but Chica, open your eyes! He decommissioned Bonnie, partnered with Vanessa, AND SET A TRAP FOR YOU! Did he even apologize? Freddy does NOT deserve another chance."

Chica lowered her gaze, all hope of earning her trust fading. Roxy's eyes softened. "I'm sorry, but this is the truth. You need to tell him. And if you can't, I can say it for you."
Chica looked up at her. The sadness in her eyes felt like knives stabbing into Roxy's chest.

Roxy shook away her guilt. She knew she was right. "If Freddy was with Vanessa, there's no way she'd let him go. My guess? This is another trap."
Chica let out a sigh. "I just... I couldn't help but think of every fun time we had together."
Roxy pulled her into a hug. "I know. Me too."

Chica accepted the hug until Roxy let her go. "Will you be able to stand up to Freddy?" Roxy asked, looking straight into her eyes.
Chica hesitated for a moment before nodding. "Yes. I'll do it. But first, the Moon situation."

"Right," Roxy agreed, stopping to think for a moment.
"Let's just do it the way we did before," Chica suggested. "I mean, it

worked for all of us!"
Roxy nodded. "We can try. Gregory, come with us, but stay at a distance."
Gregory nodded obediently.

"Good," Roxy opened the door they came from. "Let's go then."

Chapter Thirty-One

Roxy and Chica looked around for Moon while Gregory followed at a distance. If Moon came around, he'd come for Gregory. So he had to act as bait. But he didn't mind. If it was to save Sun and Moon, he'd do it.

"Look!" Chica pointed to the ceiling.
A long and slender figure was hanging upside down. But with its glowing red eyes, they knew exactly who it was. "Moon," Gregory inhaled, anxiety making his chest hurt.

Roxy put her hands together and extended them, as if trying to crack her knuckles. Gregory raised an eyebrow. "Roxy, you're an animatronic. You can't crack your knuckles."
Roxy just rolled her eyes, but amusement gleamed in her eyes.

"Um- Moon is coming!" Chica panicked, looking up at the air swimmer.
Roxy crouched, ready to pounce on him. She glanced at Gregory and signaled for him to back up a few steps. Gregory nodded and followed her order obediently.

Moon came closer and closer, yet he was still slow as heck. Gregory furrowed his eyebrows and talked to himself. "Even Sun is faster. Maybe it's because he walks? Or skips?"
Moon's head tilted and he stopped for a moment. Was he thinking? Chica and Roxy exchanged a confused glance.

Then Moon came forward again. But this time, he got closer and closer to the ground. Gregory's eyes widened as the animatronic's feet touched the ground. Moon hesitantly put his weight down and landed. Then he waited a moment, taking a step, and watching his feet carefully. One step. Two. Three. Then he looked up at Gregory and smiled.

Panic surged through Gregory as Moon suddenly came running after him. Gregory quickly turned around and bolted. "I ACCIDENTALLY

TAUGHT AN ANIMATRONIC HOW TO WALK!!! HELP!!!"
Roxy growled in frustration, but she found this kind of funny. Chica disagreed. "Gregory! Run over here, in between us!" she called.

Gregory followed her instructions and ran in between them. Moon followed, but not for long. As soon as he got close, which didn't take forever, Roxy lunged at him. They tumbled to the ground with a loud crash. Roxy had him pinned.

Chica wasted no time and ran over to them, quickly searching for the button. It didn't take long, to her surprise. Whoever put the button on did a horrible job. The button was gray, yet placed in an obvious spot. Chica guessed that whoever put it on was rushed.

Chica pressed the button twice. And in a few moments, Moon powered back on.

Chapter Thirty-Two

"MOON!" Gregory rushed toward them and gave him a hug.
Roxy got off of him and smiled. Moon blinked, dazed and confused, before hesitantly hugging him back. "What happened?" Moon asked when Gregory let go.
"Button," Roxy answered flatly.

Anxiety made Moon's eyes widen. "What? Button? How?"
Then his eyes narrowed. "Freddy, right?"
Chica opened her beak to object, but Roxy gave her a glance. Chica stayed silent and Roxy gave her a grateful look. This answered Moon's question. It was.

"Are you okay?" Moon turned to Gregory.
Gregory was surprised. This was the first time Moon seemed nice.
"Yeah... What about you?"
Moon thought for a moment. "I'm alright."
Then Roxy stepped in. "We need to go. I don't trust Freddy with the others alone."

Moon nodded with agreement and stood to his feet. He held out his hand to Gregory and he took it before standing up. Roxy and Chica glanced at each other with a smile before all of them started to walk toward Monty's room.

A loud crash from behind made them stop. Gregory glanced over his shoulder and his eyes widened in horror. The other three looked too, but out of all of them, Chica seemed the most terrified.

Where they were looking stood a rabbit lady, holding something. Gregory couldn't see what until she stepped closer. It was big and sharp.

A knife.

Then Chica stepped back.
"Vanny."

Chapter Thirty-Three

Vanny took a step forward again, swinging the knife in her hand smoothly. Gregory shivered. She looked horrifying as she stared at them with that stupid grin on her unchanging face. Moon stepped in front of Gregory and narrowed his eyes. "Gregory, go. Move!"

Gregory quickly ran, not wasting another moment. Vanny tried to run after him, but the three animatronics stepped in her way. "GET TO THE HIDEOUT!" Roxy called to Gregory over her shoulder. Gregory acknowledged her with a glance and changed his route to Roxy's hideout.

Vanny watched him closely, but not for long. Moon lunged at her, trying to free the knife from her hand. But she kept a strong grip and pushed Moon off with her legs. Vanny hopped to her feet as soon as Moon's weight had lifted and searched for Gregory with her red eyes.

A small, blue blur told Vanny that it was Gregory. She raced after him, but Chica extended a leg in front of her. Vanny tripped, but before she could hit the ground, Roxy crashed into her. They both tumbled to the ground, struggling.

But, in the end, Vanny landed a solid hit. Roxy fell limp, temporarily knocked out. Chica yelped and rushed to her side. Chica wasn't good at fighting, and Vanny knew that. Vanny quickly jumped up and kicked Moon in the face before bolting off toward Gregory.

Moon chased after her, but she was too quick. With enough maneuvers and sharp turns, Moon slowed down a bit, allowing her to pick up speed. Eventually, Gregory had reached the hideout entrance.

But it was too late.

Vanny caught up with him. Gregory was cornered. He didn't want

to give away the hideout, so he stayed out. Vanny didn't show any signs of mercy in her glowing red eyes. Moon was still far away, so Gregory was all on his own here.

Vanny raised her hand, still holding the knife. Gregory was frozen with horror and his eyes were wider than ever. He squeezed his eyes shut. Suddenly, Moon landed on Vanny's back. But that made her knife slip from her hand. Slowly, it fell. Thankfully, it didn't stab anyone. But the tip sliced Gregory's arm.

But no blood dripped. No pain shot through his arm. Gregory hesitantly looked at his arm. The horror made Gregory stumble.
"I'm- I'm-"
Where the knife had cut him were wires sticking out.

"I'm... an animatronic."

Chapter Thirty-Four

Gregory fell to his knees. He was breathing heavily, panicking, but it wasn't real. Fake. Fake. It was all fake. How much of it was fake? When did this happen? How? Why?

Gregory looked up at Moon, his eyes full of helplessness. Moon looked back at him, desperately trying to think of something. While thinking, he forgot he had jumped on Vanny.

She hadn't, though. Vanny jumped backward so she landed on her back, causing Moon to lose his grip, before somersaulting back to her feet.

Moon sat up and glared at her, grabbing the knife that was knocked out of her hand. Vanny glared back, yet turned around and retreated. Moon made sure that she was gone before immediately going to Gregory's side.

"Are you okay?" Moon glanced at the wires sticking out of Gregory's arm.
Gregory didn't look at him. He just stared on blankly. "I'm not real."

Moon frowned and turned so Gregory could see him. "You *are* real. Maybe not human, but you certainly are real."
That didn't seem to help very much. Tears filled Gregory's eyes. "This doesn't make sense, Moon. I look and feel and do everything a normal human does. How am I still made of wires?"

"I can answer that," a voice from behind them spoke up.
Gregory and Moon looked, and there stood Freddy.

Chapter Thirty-Five

Moon glared at Freddy. But Freddy seemed unphased. He just blinked slowly, his yellow gaze fixed on Gregory. He took a step closer but Moon stood to his feet. "What do you want?"

Freddy remained calm. "I want to explain."
Moon searched his eyes, waiting for anything that would give himself away. "On why you put a button on me or why you're pretending to be our friend?"
Freddy furrowed his eyebrows. Only a slight glint of panic in his eyes gave it away.

But Moon didn't confront him. Instead, he let the bear answer. So he did. "No. This is about Gregory."
"What about him?" Moon raised an eyebrow and crossed his arms challengingly.
Freddy glanced at Gregory, who still sat on the floor. "I know why he was built, and how."

This made Gregory look up at them. "Why? And how?"
Freddy looked at Moon, silently asking for permission. Moon growled quietly and stepped aside, but not far. Freddy kneeled down in front of him. "You were originally part of Vanessa's plan."

Gregory's eyes widened. "Why?"
"Well," Freddy went on. "You were going to be her spy. She built you to be as close as a human child as you could be. And it worked. She wanted you to blend in with the kids and lead them to her so she could... destroy them-- before using them to build... an army."

Gregory's mind was spinning as Freddy went on. "Everything was alright after Vanessa had finished building you. You responded correctly to everything she had ordered you to do. And so her project was complete. But after a while, someone messed with you, and you snapped into reality. You were free from her grasp. But you forgot everything that happened before."

He paused and his chest cavity opened. He reached inside and felt around before pulling a folded blue paper out and handing it to Gregory as he closed his chest cavity again. Gregory observed it. "What is this?"
"Your blueprint," Freddy replied calmly.

Slowly, Gregory unfolded the paper and gasped. It really was his blueprint. There he was, written neatly on this big, blue piece of paper. Suddenly this was more than he could take. Gregory threw the paper to the side and raced away.

Freddy stood up and turned to follow him, but Moon stepped into his way and pushed him back. Moon narrowed his eyes at him before going to follow Gregory.

Chapter Thirty-Six

Gregory was curled up in the daycare playset. He didn't want anyone to see him, so he tried to hide well. But that didn't work out. Sun popped his head up a slide across from Gregory. "Gregory! There you are!"

Gregory looked up, hiding most of his face with his arms wrapped around his knees. "Where did Moon go?"
"The power came back on." Sun paused, hesitant, before adding, "He told me what happened."
Gregory looked away. "I don't want to talk about it."

Sun heaved himself up the slide to sit down next to Gregory. "No, no, no. You don't have to. I just wanted to know how you're handling it."
Gregory looked at Sun with a frown. "How do you think?"
Sun winced. "Um... yeah- do you... need... a hug?"

Gregory stifled a small laugh. "Yeah, no thanks."
A silent moment passed between the two. Gregory sighed. "I guess this doesn't really change a thing, huh?"
Sun shook his head. "The fact that you have wires instead of human blood makes no difference in who you are. We'll always love you, Gregory. So you have nothing to worry about."

Gregory let out a small smile. "Thanks. Also... there's one more thing on my mind."
"What is it?" Sun asked, tilting his head a bit.
"Well," Gregory started. "Freddy told me that someone messed with me. Whoever it was basically saved me. I never got to ask who it was."

Sun widened his eyes and looked away awkwardly. "Uh, yeah okay I have something to confess..."
Gregory narrowed his eyes at him. "What is it?"
Sun sighed. "I was the one who messed up your programming."

Chapter Thirty-Seven

"WHAT!?" Gregory stood up quickly, hitting his head in the process.
Sun low-key panicked, but to his surprise, Gregory had a shining smile on his face. "You're my hero, Sun!!!"

Sun looked away, embarrassed. "Pshhhhh, nonsense. Everyone deserves to be saved. You happen to be part of everyone."
Gregory kneeled down and gave him a big hug. "Thank you, Sundrop."

Sun hugged him back, smiling proudly. "I'm glad I helped."
They let go of each other after a moment. Then Gregory gasped.
"What?" Sun asked, concerned.
"The others! I left them there! Oh, no..."

Sun laughed. "Don't worry, Gregory. I checked on them while looking for you. Roxy, Monty, and Bonnie are a bit scratched, but they'll be fine."
"Oh, good," Gregory sighed with relief.

"Wait," Sun suddenly stopped and stared at Gregory.
Gregory raised an eyebrow. "What?"
"You're an animatronic!" Sun smiled brightly.
Gregory glanced away. "Uh, yeah, I think I read that chapter already."

Sun shook his head. "No, no, no. Wrong words. I meant you could stay with us! Here! At the pizzaplex! We could hang out every day, make pizza, drink fizzy sodas, SLEEPOVERS!!!"
It was very clear how excited Sun was about this.

But Gregory held up a finger. "Hold your pointy-elf-shoes. We still need to stop Vanessa. I'm guessing that she's trying to get me so she can figure out what's wrong with my programming. I think she still wants me in her army."
Sun nodded. "Right. What about Freddy? Should we trust him?"

Gregory looked at the ground, thinking. Then he looked back at Sun. "Well, I don't think Vanessa would tell just anyone about her big plan."
Sun nodded again. "Agreed. Let alone the blueprint. Whoever has that has access to everything about you. In the wrong hands, you could be shut down or rebooted to go back to the way you were."

Gregory groaned and smacked his forehead. "I'm so stupid. I left the blueprint there."
Sun smiled and pulled out the blueprint from his huge-as-heck pants. "Not quite. Moon picked it up before leaving. Better safe than sorry, right?"
"Oh my gosh, Sun and Moon, you guys are the best! I don't know what I'd do without you!"

Sun smiled proudly. And within his mind, Moon was too. Gregory slowly stood up, careful not to hit his head again. "Let's go to the others and tell them."
"And warn them about Freddy," Sun added.
Gregory nodded and slid down the slide, Sun close behind. The two left the daycare, where they had met, and set off to tell the others.

Chapter Thirty-Eight

In Monty's room, Chica couldn't help but worry about Gregory, Sun, and Moon. "I know Moon said that he'd tell us the details once he got back, but... it's been forever! We should look for them," she decided out loud, turning toward the door.
Roxy grabbed her wrist. "Chica, calm down. We have to trust them and be patient."

"But what if Vanny got them?" Chica worried.
Roxy's gaze softened with understanding and she let go. "She doesn't stand a chance against them."
Chica looked at her with doubt before changing the subject. "Shouldn't you be resting? You got hit pretty hard. Same with you," she added, looking at Monty, who sat on the floor.

Monty glanced down beside him, where Bonnie was resting with his eyes closed. "I'm on guard duty. I won't be caught off-guard again."
Chica looked back at Roxy and gave her a look. Roxy frowned. "I'm fine, Chica."
"I don't care. You need to rest. At least sit down somewhere?" she suggested.

Roxy groaned and sat down against the wall. Chica gave her a delighted smile. Then Roxy sharpened her gaze toward the door. "I smell Sundrop and Gregory."
Chica immediately rushed out the door, almost crashing into Sun.

Sun stumbled a bit. "Woah, Chica! Hi!"
Chica took a step back and looked at both of them. "Hi, are you guys okay!? I was so worried that Vanny got you!"
Sun nodded slightly, glancing at Gregory standing beside him. "Um... I guess we could be better. At least we aren't dead?"

"Yeah," Chica agreed, turning to walk inside the room. "Come inside and rest."
Sun gently took Gregory's hand and entered Monty's room, heading straight for the couch. Sun and Gregory sat on the couch while

Chica went to go sit next to Roxy.

Everyone expectantly looked at Sun and Gregory, obviously waiting for something. Even Bonnie sat up, half leaning on Monty. "Um, what?" Sun suddenly felt uncomfortable under all these eyes.
"Moon said that you'd explain everything that happened," Chica explained.

"Ohhh, yeah that's fair," Sun nodded, still not liking being the center of attention.
He took a glance at Gregory, his eyes asking for permission.
Gregory nodded. Nothing in his eyes gave any hint that he wouldn't be able to handle the story again. So Sun went on.

"It started with Vanny..."

Chapter Thirty-Nine

Time passed by. And eventually, Sun had finished telling the story. If Chica could cry, she would most definitely be BAWLING. Her eyes were filled with mixed emotions. She got up and kneeled in front of Gregory. "I am SO sorry that all happened to you! But you're still our Gregory, wires or blood."

Gregory smiled. "Thank you. Sun and Moon helped me realize that too."
Sun glanced away, hiding his embarrassment. Monty spoke up. "Do you still have his blueprint?"
With a nod, Sun reached into his pocket and pulled out the blueprint. "Why?"

"We could destroy it so Vanessa can't get it," Monty suggested.
Sun thought for a moment before shaking his head. "No. We can't. If Gregory gets hurt or anything, we have to have this to know how to fix him."

"Valid," Monty agreed, shrugging.
"But there's another problem," Bonnie piped in.
Everyone looked at him, their eyes telling him to go on. So he did. "Freddy. He put the button on Sun and Moon, didn't he?"

Roxy and Chica exchanged a glance. "I usually can't smell Freddy. I have no idea why. But I didn't smell Vanessa on Moondrop when we were fighting either," Roxy explained as Chica looked away.

Chica slowly exhaled and gave in. "Then we have to find him."
Everyone looked at her, clearly shocked. But she didn't shrink away from all the attention, which made Sun jelly. Roxy smiled, impressed at her determination. Chica went on.
"If we find him and find a way to trap him... then we can get him to talk somehow," she explained.

"But wouldn't it also be a good idea to see how the buttons work?" Sun suggested. "If we can find the button's blueprint, then we can

find a way to prevent malfunctioning."
Chica nodded in agreement. "We could also find out how to remove them."

Everyone agreed to this. "Okay, so, I will find Freddy," Chica volunteered. "But I need strength. So Monty and Roxy will come with me. Sun, Gregory, and Bonnie, you're all in charge of finding the blueprint for the button. We'll meet back up at..."

"Parts and service," Gregory finally talked. "The protective cylinder was specifically made for keeping animatronics in."
"Great thinking, sunshine," Sun smiled at Gregory and ruffled his hair.
Gregory let out a small laugh.

"Great! Parts and service! Alright, let's start now," Chica stood up, ready to go.
Bonnie and Monty gave each other a quick hug before splitting. Roxy, Chica, and Monty went outside to go find Freddy. Sun glanced down at Gregory. "You ready?"
Gregory nodded, his brown eyes shining with determination. "Let's go conquer that button."

Chapter Forty

Freddy was pacing back and forth around the area. "What am I going to do? They're onto me! And Vanessa- what will she do?"
"Why don't you find out?" A voice from behind him made him jump a little.
He recognized the voice and exhaled, low-key panicking. "Vanessa."

He turned around and there she was. Vanessa furrowed her eyebrows. "Freddy,"
"I know, I know," Freddy looked away. "I need to be more careful."
Vanessa raised an eyebrow. "I have been watching you. You failed to put Moon's button in the right spot. And to add to it, Gregory knows that he's not human. We are failing. Everything is going the wrong way."

Freddy looked away awkwardly. "I know."
"Then why are you still standing here and not trying to FIX it?" Vanessa snapped.
"Okay, I'll go and try to fix it, then."
Freddy turned to walk the other way but Vanessa spoke once more. "Freddy, you know what will happen if you fail. One more slip up and you and your little friends are scrap."

Freddy furrowed his eyebrows but didn't object. "Yes, ma'am."
"Good," Vanessa turned around and walked away from him.
As soon as her footsteps had quieted, Freddy fell to his knees. "I'm so sorry, Chica... Everyone. I can't be the good guy. I've tried..."

"Don't apologize," a hand touched his shoulder.
Freddy whipped around defensively but relaxed when he saw Chica. A sympathetic look took over her eyes. "Chica," Freddy's eyes widened.
But he felt happy to see her.

"Come on, stand up big man," Chica smiled and extended a hand. Freddy gave a slight smile back before taking her hand. She helped

him stand up. "Thank you, Chica," Freddy looked at her.
"No problem, Freddy!" Chica smiled brighter.

She was sweet and her smile made Freddy feel weird inside. But something wasn't quite right. Something in her eyes...
Just then, something heavy landed on him, knocking him to the floor.

He angled his head so he could see who had him pinned.
"Montgomery," Freddy furrowed his eyebrows, smiling evilly.
Monty growled. "You should be glad I'm not tearing you apart right now."
Freddy stifled a laugh. "I'd like to see you try."

"Shut it," a new voice came from behind him just as someone tied his legs together.
Freddy couldn't turn his head to look, but he recognized that voice well. "Roxanne?"
"The one and only," she answered.
"I'm sorry, Freddy. We- we have to do this," Chica kneeled in front of him.

Freddy searched her eyes. "Do you... think I'm a traitor?"
Chica sighed and looked away. "I'd like to think you're not. But... we're trying to find out."
"We're ready," Roxy told Chica.
Chica acknowledged her with a nod and Monty got off of Freddy.

Freddy suddenly got lifted into the air. Monty and Roxy had a grip on him. "Where are you taking me? Isn't this freddynapping? Let go of me!"
He tried to struggle free, but he was tied up, so it didn't do much except make Monty angry.
"Alright," Chica started walking and the others followed. "Let's go."

Chapter Forty-One

"Where do you think the blueprint would be?" Gregory asked, looking up at Sun.
Sun thought for a moment. "Usually all the blueprints are in parts and service."
"Vanessa would want to keep an eye on the blueprint since it could literally destroy all of her plans," Bonnie pointed out.

"Smart thinking," Sun complimented him. "But where would she keep something that important?"
"Her office!" Gregory answered.
"Great idea, sunshine. Let's go," Sun smiled at him.

It took them a few moments to finally reach Vanessa's office. Since there were so many security offices, they had to check a few of them. But eventually, they found the right one. "Over here!" Gregory called out to the other two animatronics searching for the blueprint. "This box is locked, so it must be important!"

"Nice!" Bonnie kneeled down and observed the lock. "Stand back." Sun and Gregory exchanged a puzzled glance but obeyed anyway. Bonnie held the box up to his face and suddenly began to bite at the lock. Sun and Gregory looked at each other again, but this time, they looked like they were gonna run away.

"Chill," Bonnie laughed when he saw their expressions. "I was given sharp teeth. Here."
He handed the box to Gregory, who took it. The lock had been completely obliterated. "That was scary and concerning but very cool," Gregory nodded his head approvingly.

Gregory opened the box and gasped, looking offended. "What is it?" Bonnie asked, leaning forward.
"It's empty!" Gregory showed Bonnie the box.
It really was empty. "That doesn't make sense," Sun shook his head. "Why was it locked? Does Vanessa have it or something?"

While Gregory and Sun were exchanging theories, Bonnie examined the box. He reached in and felt around. "Aha."
"Woah!" Gregory exclaimed when saw Bonnie holding a rolled up piece of blue paper. "Where did you find that!?"
"There was a secret compartment in the box," Bonnie explained proudly.

Bonnie handed the blueprint to Gregory, who took it and unfolded it. "It's the right one! Nice job, Bonnie!"
"We'd better get going then," Sun spoke. "Before Vanessa comes back. Bonnie-"
"One step ahead of ya," Bonnie smiled as he put the box back the way they had found it.
Sun nodded approvingly and the three of them made their way to parts and service.

Chapter Forty-Two

When Gregory, Sun, and Bonnie had entered parts and service, the others were already there, waiting for them. Freddy had already been trapped in the protective cylinder. He was banging on the clear wall, yelling and protesting, trying to get someone's attention.

Roxy, who was leaning against the cylinder, stood up straight and groaned. "Finally. I thought you guys would never come. This guy won't shut up." She paused and shot Freddy a glare.
Chica approached, hopeful. "So, did you get it?"

Sun and Gregory glanced at each other and then smiled as Sun pulled out the blueprint. Freddy's eyes widened with horror and he banged on the cylinder again. "Stop! You guys don't know what you're doing! You're putting everyone in danger! She can see us!"
Roxy rolled her eyes. "He's been saying this nonsense since we put him in there."

Chica glanced at him. "I don't know, Roxy. He seems genuinely worried..."
Roxy gave her a look. "Chica, he's fooled you before. Don't listen to him." She glared at Freddy. "He's a traitor and a manipulator."
Chica wanted to object but she kept her beak shut.

Monty was busy catching up with Bonnie. The two were explaining what they had done with excited expressions on their faces. Roxy took the blueprint and unfolded it. She studied the paper with a hard yellow gaze.

"It says that these buttons contain wires that, if left on long enough, become part of the wires inside our bodies. They cause a malfunction in self-control. I think they're connected to some kind of remote. Whoever has the remote can control their... self-control?" she thought out loud.
Chica thought for a moment. "I think Vanessa has the remote."

"Great thinking," sarcasm gleamed in Roxy's eyes.

Chica rolled her eyes playfully and smiled. Roxy looked back at the blueprint and tilted her head, her face looking puzzled. "This doesn't make sense though..."
"What doesn't? It seems pretty simple to me," Sun shrugged.
"I'm sure it's nothing," Roxy still looked confused, but she folded the paper back up anyway.

Then Freddy stopped and his facial expression was filled with horror. "What's the deal with you?" Roxy raised her eyebrow at him.
"She's here."

Chapter Forty-Three

Everyone stared at Freddy with wide eyes. After a moment, Roxy scoffed. "Are you going insane?"
Chica stepped towards Freddy. "I don't think he's lying."
"Where did Monty go?" Bonnie was looking around anxiously. "He was just here."
"Bonnie?" Chica turned around but he wasn't there.

"Chica, I-" Roxy paused and perked her ears. "Chica? Where did she go?"
"Stay close, Gregory," Sun looked around with a serious expression. Gregory followed his orders and stepped closer to Sun. "Are you having fun yet?" A faint voice echoed around them, followed by laughter.

"Sun, I'm scared," Gregory gripped Sun's hand.
Sun glanced down at him. But when he looked back up, Roxy was gone. "Roxy?"
Freddy banged on the cylinder to get their attention. "Get me out! I can help!"

Sun hesitated. Gregory looked up at him. "Do it. We can shove him back in afterward, but our friends are in trouble. He's our only chance."
The sudden surge of maturity made Sun swell up with pride. He smiled. "Okay. But-" he looked back at Freddy. "If you touch my child at ALL, I will do some unholy things that are so unholy, I cannot say it in front of Gregory."

Freddy shrugged. "Good enough for me. Just hurry up!"
Sun went over, still holding Gregory's hand, and allowed the cylinder to open. Freddy stepped out and walked around them. "Thank you. You two have been a lot of help."
Sun seemed to immediately get what was going to happen, but Freddy pushed him and Gregory into the cylinder before he could react.

The door shut before Sun could jump back to his feet. "I knew we couldn't trust you!"
Something like regret flickered in Freddy's eyes, but he quickly sealed it away. "Oh wait. I almost forgot... Thanks for the blueprint."

Sun quickly searched his pants but paused when Freddy pulled the blueprint out of his chest cavity. He laughed. "Well, anyway, have fun. Vanessa has some big plans for you two. Especially you," he stopped and looked directly at Gregory.

Gregory looked away, panic flooding his mind and making his thoughts race. Sun stepped in front of them and glared at the bear. But as Freddy turned and left, Sun knew deep down inside that something horrible was going to happen.

Chapter Forty-Four

Gregory sat on the ground, his arms wrapped around his legs. Sun sat by him, casting him a few worried glances every now and then. Finally, Sun spoke. "Are you okay?"
It took a minute for Gregory to respond. "I'm scared."
Sun let out a small sigh. "I know. But we'll be okay. We have each other."

Gregory looked up at him. But the look in his eyes made Sun feel it as well. Then there was sudden laughter. Sun quickly stood to his feet while Gregory stayed where he was. "Vanessa, I'm guessing," Sun looked around, searching for her.

"Half right," the voice came again.
From the darkness emerged the rabbit lady, Vanny. Vanny reached for her head and pulled it off. Underneath was Vanessa's head. She was grinning evilly. Sun narrowed his eyes. "Why are you doing this?"

Vanessa let out a laugh again and set down the rabbit mask. "Oh, you know! The sense of control makes me feel powerful and all that!" She paused and something gleamed in her eye. "I thought you'd know that because of the movies put on for the kids at the daycare."

Sun glared at her. "I know what you're doing."
Vanessa crossed her arms and raised an eyebrow challengingly. "Oh really?"
She glanced at Gregory. "You."
"Don't talk to him," Sun growled and blocked her view of him.

"Don't think I didn't know that you were the one who messed with him," Vanessa narrowed her eyes at him.
"Good thing I did, you monster! You would have used him! What did you do to my friends?"
Vanessa seemed to be getting irritated. "Okay, you know what? This has been time consuming enough."

She went over to the computer thing and pressed a few buttons. Just then, not even a minute after, some machines went up to Sun and grabbed his arms and legs, securing him into place. Another machine went up to him. Sun struggled, but nothing worked.

The machine clicked something, and suddenly, Sun powered down. The button! Gregory quickly got to his feet to rush over to Sun's side, but another machine wrapped around him, assuring that he wasn't going anywhere. Vanessa stepped into the cylinder.

"Shame," she shook her head slowly, looking at Sun. "But all good things must come to an end. I knew Freddy would obey me in the end."
Gregory tried to fight his way out of the machine's grasp but it was hopeless. He was stuck. "What are you gonna do?"
Vanessa looked at him and smiled. "Nothing for you to worry about. I'm just gonna disassemble him and make something better out of him."

Chapter Forty-Five

"You can't do that!" Gregory protested. "Sun and Moon are perfect just the way they are!"
"Oh, I forgot about Moondrop," Vanessa paused and thought for a moment before a smile crept onto her face. "I have an idea."
"Leave them alone!" Gregory struggled again, but the machine was stronger.

Vanessa raised an eyebrow. "Why do you care for them so much? They're just animatronics."
"They aren't just animatronics," Gregory objected. "They're my friends! They- they helped me when no one else would..."
"Aw, how sweet. Too bad their efforts were wasted," Vanessa laughed.
Suddenly, a giant hand wrapped around the security guard's neck before she got thrown deeper into the cylinder.

Gregory's eyes widened. He knew who it was. "Bonnie?" Vanessa coughed as she looked up at the purple bunny inches away. "I thought Freddy decommissioned you!"
"He did. Too bad your efforts were wasted, huh?" Bonnie narrowed his eyes at her before reaching down and pulling handcuffs out of her pocket.

She tried reaching out to grab them back, but Bonnie was too tall. As Bonnie cuffed her to a machine, he raised his giant arm. Gregory looked away, knowing what he was gonna do. Then, he suddenly felt the machine holding him loosen. Gregory blinked open his eyes and saw Bonnie forcing the machine to let go.

Then something in the machine snapped and Gregory was free. He pushed the machine away and quickly rushed to Sun's side. Glancing back, he saw that Vanessa had gotten knocked out. Bonnie put a hand on his shoulder. "Go on, push the button."
Gregory glanced up at Bonnie before nodding and pushing the button. One. Two. Three. Nothing happened. Gregory panicked and

looked back up at Bonnie.

Bonnie hesitated. "Maybe press it again?"
Gregory went to press the button again but Sun suddenly sat up with wide eyes. The sudden awakening made Gregory stumble back. But once the two made eye contact, Gregory rushed to hug him.

"Sun! You're awake!"
Sun smiled and hugged him back. "Are you alright?"
Gregory let go and nodded. "Bonnie helped me."
Sun shot the purple bunny a grateful look and Bonnie looked away, embarrassed. Then, realization clicked. Sun immediately stood up. "Our friends! We have to get them!"

Chapter Forty-Six

"Where are they?" Sun panicked, fidgeting with his hands anxiously.
Bonnie's expression seemed to get more serious. "I know where."
Gregory and Sun looked at him, their eyes silently telling him to go on. Bonnie took a deep breath. "I was taken, but I managed to escape. Who took them? I have no idea. But it wasn't Freddy or Vanessa. I did, however, get to see what room they were in.

"Where?" Sun leaned closer.
"The Utility Tunnels."
Horror gleamed in Sun's eyes. Gregory raised an eyebrow. "What's the Utility tunnels?"
"They're the home of the endoskeletons," Bonnie explained when Sun wouldn't.

"Endoskeletons?" Gregory questioned.
Bonnie nodded. "They're what's inside of us, but without their shells. They're very creepy... What's worse is that they move when you aren't looking, so you have to be fast. Usually, we'd be safe. But since they're under the control of Vanessa, they're programmed to catch us."
"That sounds like a lot," Gregory huffed before he shook his head and his eyes sparkled with determination. "But we can do it anyway."

Sun stared on blankly. "I didn't know them long, but I had always admired them. I don't know what I'm going to do if- if something happens-"
"Sun," Gregory shook the anxious animatronic. "Snap out of it. They're counting on us. Bonnie managed to escape, so we can too. You just... have to take that leap of faith for them."
Sun smiled down at Gregory and patted his head. "You're so mature. I'm proud."

Gregory smiled proudly. "Thank you, da--" he immediately stopped himself.

But both Sun and Bonnie knew what he was gonna say. Sun laughed, making Gregory heat up with embarrassment. "Okay, let's just go!"
"Alright," Sun took Gregory's hand and followed Bonnie as he led them out to the Utility Tunnels.

Eventually, they had ventured deep into the tunnels, to the point where they encountered their first endoskeleton. Its red eyes glowed in the dark, making Gregory shiver. Suddenly, Sun began to tremble. Of course. It was dark, so Moon would come out. Gregory expected Moon to let go of his hand, disgusted. But he didn't. The dark animatronic just squeezed a bit tighter.

There was a thumping sound echoing within the halls. They all recognized the wolf-like howling. It was Roxy.

Chapter Forty-Seven

"Roxy, stop! They're NOT gonna hear you!" Monty growled.
Monty, Chica, and Roxy were all tied up together in the middle of some dark security room. Freddy was leaning back in a chair, watching them with amused eyes.

Chica and Freddy locked eyes and Freddy looked away. Chica sighed. "They'll come, I know it."
"I'm getting kind of sick of your optimism," Monty growled at her. "Thanks to you, we're stuck in this mess!"
Roxy growled at him but Freddy stood up, glaring at him. "SHUT UP!! God, you're SO annoying."
"Blah blah blah, anything else?" Monty challenged, narrowing his eyes.
"What did you do with the others?" Chica looked up at Freddy.

"Vanessa is dealing with them," Freddy answered dryly.
"Okay, I'm like, really mad at all of you because Bonnie isn't here and I have no idea if he's okay or not BUT LIKE- YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO PUT A BUTTON ON MY OTHER BEST FRIEND TOO!" Monty snapped.
"Oh, you mean the DJ? It was actually very necessary. He was huge and we needed his many legs," Freddy rolled his eyes and sat back down. "He'll be back to normal when we don't need him anymore. Although, I don't know if you'll make it that long to see him," he laughed.

Monty growled but Freddy ignored him. Suddenly the door slid open. "Freddy," a voice boomed.
Freddy quickly scrambled out of the chair, his eyes wide with confusion. A huge shadow with glowing red eyes loomed over him. Freddy shrank back in horror. Then Bonnie walked in, laughing. "Oh, you should've seen the look on your face!"
After him, Moon and Gregory entered, failing to hold in their laughter.

Freddy growled, clearly embarrassed. "What are you all doing here?

Bonnie, you're supposed to be in here. Moondrop, you're supposed to be decommissioned. And- and Gregory, you're supposed to be under Vanessa's control!"
Gregory raised an eyebrow, unimpressed. "*That* was your master plan?"
Moon shook his head in disappointment. "Thought you could do better."

"It's not *MY* plan!!!" Freddy was throwing a tiny child temper tantrum.
Moon and Gregory gave each other an amused glance. Bonnie stepped forward to untie the others, but Freddy stepped between them. "They're not going anywhere," he declared. "I won't let you mess up her plans."

"Watch us," Moon whispered into Freddy's ear behind him.
Freddy snapped around, but Moon wasn't there. When he looked back at Gregory, Moon wasn't there either. Gregory crossed his arms and smiled smugly. "Behind you!"
Freddy looked around and widened his eyes in shock as a fist came flying at his face. The punch landed between his eyes, making his nose make that squeaking sound, as he tripped and fell on his behind.

"Moondrop, that was unnecessary," Chica pointed out.
Freddy furrowed his eyebrows with frustration as he realized Moon had untied the others while he wasn't looking. Moon just shrugged. "I felt like punching someone. Be glad it wasn't you."
"Let's get out of here," Roxy started walking out the door. "We can lock him inside."
Moon went out and waited until everyone except Freddy was out before he slammed the door shut and secured it with heavy objects. "Alright," he dusted himself off. "Let's go."

Chapter Forty-Eight

The animatronics walked through the Utility Tunnels. But this time, they didn't have to worry. Monty punched each and every one of them, listening intently to Bonnie, who was explaining everything that happened.

"What do we do now?" Gregory asked, looking up at Moon.
Moon glanced down and shrugged. "Punch Freddy some more? I don't know about you, but it was very fun."
Gregory shook his head. "Vanessa still hasn't been defeated. So we'll need to go see her."

Chica looked back to say something but then a giant hand reached down to grab her. Roxy leaped forward and pushed Chica out of the way. The hand didn't grab Chica, but instead, wrapped tightly around Roxy's body. She fought and bit at the hand, but it didn't let go or loosen.

"Roxy!" Chica got to her feet and reached up to her hand.
Before they could reach each other, another hand came down to grab Chica. She rolled out of the way and watched as the hand slammed into the ground. Monty realized right away. "DJ," he breathed.

Bonnie twitched his ears nervously. Moon extended his arm in front of Gregory, keeping him back. "Stay behind me."
Gregory furrowed his eyebrows and opened his mouth, but Moon's red eyes pierced into him. "Gregory, I know you are strong. You are very strong and I thoroughly believe you could be a huge help, but... I- no. *We* need you safe."

Gregory stared at him in awe before giving a nod and taking a few steps back. "I'm rooting for you, Sun and Moon."

Chapter Forty-Nine

DJ Music Man, otherwise known as DJMM, tried as hard as he could to either squash or capture each and every one of them. Yet they had both speed and strength. And a bystander.

Gregory hated to stand on the sideline, but he also knew that he was the source of Vanessa's plan. None of this would have happened if his programming never got messed with. That would mean that Vanessa would do anything to get her hands on him. He was the key to more missing kids. More worried parents. More guilt. More power to Vanessa. He couldn't let that happen. So, while the others fought, he just stood there. And gosh, was it awkward.

"DID YOU GET THE ROPE!?" Monty called to Bonnie.
"YES!" Bonnie called back, tossing the rope to him and Roxy.
Monty took one end of the rope while Roxy took the other. Bonnie's goal was to distract the DJ. And he did this by doing cartwheels, singing the DJ's most hated song, doing jumping jacks, and mocking him with weird faces. It worked. The DJ got SUPER mad.

However, while Bonnie was distracting him, Roxy and Monty wrapped the rope around the DJ's legs. So when they all pulled, the rope tightened around his legs, causing him to fall to the ground. Monty climbed up and took off his headphones. They were heavy, but Monty was a muscly man, so he was able to pick them up.

Carefully and quickly, he messed with the headphones, clicking and turning something on them. Then, Monty put the headphones back on the DJ's head and jumped down. Bonnie reached out his hand to help Monty climb back down. Not even a minute later, the DJ started to calm down. And eventually, he fell asleep.

"What did you do?" Chica asked, turning to Monty.
He shrugged. "I just put on his favorite lullaby."
Moon, who had tied the knot for the rope, went over to Gregory. "Are you okay?"
"I should be asking you that," Gregory replied, noticing the

scratches on Moon's body.

Moon thought for a moment. "Physically, I'm fine. Mentally? That's questionable."
"If you're all done," Monty growled, "We need to get going."
"Right, right," Moon took Gregory's hand and they followed as the others went on.

Chapter Fifty

Freddy banged on the door even though he knew it wouldn't open. "Ugh, these- these animatronics are ruining everything."
Slowly, he slid down and leaned against the door. There was a still silence filling the atmosphere. Suddenly, the door slammed open but shut as quickly as it had opened. Freddy scrambled to his feet, and there stood Chica.

"Chica!?" Freddy's voice cracked a bit.
Chica glared at him and locked the door. In her hand was a key. She held the key up and ate it. Freddy stared at her with deep concern. "Neither of us is leaving until you tell me what's going on," she declared.
"I don't have to do anything!" Freddy crossed his arms and turned away.

"Freddy," Chica put a hand on his shoulder. Her voice seemed... softer. "I know you meant it when you said you did this to protect us. What happened? Are you okay?"
Freddy glanced at her, but when he met her eyes, he quickly looked back away. Chica stepped toward him. "Freddy, I can't help if I don't know what's going on. I'm... asking as a friend."

That made Freddy turn to her. "Friend? You're- you're *still* willing to be my friend? After everything I did?"
Chica gave a small nod with a smile. But Freddy didn't believe it. "No, no. I find it hard to believe you came back all the way just for me."
"Well, believe it," Chica replied, shrugging.
"No, there's no way you'd be my friend again. Your friends wouldn't ever agree," Freddy turned away, looking at the ground.

"Well, they don't decide my choices, do they?" Chica smiled.
Freddy looked at her. And for a quick moment, they held eye contact. Then Chica sighed and sat down by the door. She patted the ground next to her and Freddy went over to sit by her. After they were both settled, Chica asked slowly, "So, willing to tell me

what's wrong?"

Freddy glanced at her and gave a small nod. "I guess..."
"Go on then. I'm listening," Chica forced herself to clear her mind and listen.

Chapter Fifty-One

Freddy felt uncomfortable at the way Chica was looking at him, but he began anyway. "So," he started awkwardly. "There's really not much to it... I guess I did some self-reflecting and I- I convinced myself that I was not capable of redemption..?"
Chica nodded, taking everything in and making mental notes. Then she suddenly jumped up and pointed at him. "YOU NEED SELF-LOVE!!!"

Freddy leaned backward, away from her. "You're scaring me. What?"
Chica cleared her throat and sat back down. "Sorry... I meant- you were right to do some self-reflecting, but you came to the wrong conclusion."
"What conclusion was I supposed to get?" Freddy raised an eyebrow, not following what she was going on about.

"Okay, Freddy, you need to think about what you did. BUT! Instead of keeping all of the guilt and regret, let it go. Of course, it'll be hard. But no animatronic is perfect! We all make mistakes. And trust me, it's a good thing. Our mistakes can help us learn and become better. Not perfect, just... better," Chica explained.

Freddy gave her a puzzled expression. "You lost me."
"Alright," Chica seemed really calm and patient. "For an example, you betrayed us."
"Ouch," Freddy half-joked, placing his hand on his chest.
"No sugarcoating it," Chica seemed completely serious. "I am ready to forgive you. But the others? Not at all. To fix that, you'd have to apologize and show that you can be trusted again. Without either of those, they'll just keep thinking you're still a traitor."

"That seems like a lot..." Freddy complained.
"It is, but it's worth it," she smiled and got up.
Freddy low-key panicked. "Wait where are you going?"
Chica coughed and up came the key. "You need time and space to reflect on yourself, the RIGHT way. So I'm giving you both time and

space! You can thank me later."

She gave a friendly wink and walked out the door, shutting and locking it behind her. Freddy got up and pounded at the door. "CHICAAA!!!"
"I'm not letting you out until you prove that you've done it," Chica's muffled voice replied.
Freddy groaned and sat back down. "Alright, time for self-blah blah blah..."

Chapter Fifty-Two

Everyone stared at the cylinder with shock and concern. "Where's Vanessa?" Gregory asked, panicking.
"Where's Chica?" Roxy desperately looked around, her tail twitching with anxiety.
Monty narrowed his eyes. "She probably went back."
"Why would she go back?" Moon raised an eyebrow.

"Because of Freddy. After everything he did, she'll STILL give him a chance," he growled in response.
Bonnie put a reassuring hand on his shoulder. "Try and see where she's coming from, Mont. I see what she's getting at."
The look in Monty's eyes didn't change, so Bonnie tried again. "If... *I* was turning out like Freddy, would you still give me more chances?"

"That's different!" Monty shook his head.
Bonnie smiled. "Not really. Sure, different people. Different perspectives. But same situation. So?"
Monty looked away. "I would."
"I would too. Let's give Chica a bit of faith," Bonnie suggested.
Monty sighed but nodded. "Okay."

Moon stared at them. "...Alright, if you're done... We still need to find Vanessa."
"Right, right," Bonnie nodded. "Where do you think she'd go?"
"Maybe to her hideout?" Gregory suggested.
All eyes turned to him, full of confusion. Gregory sighed and went on. "She has a hideout. Well, technically it belongs to Vanny, but- yeah."

"Where is it?" Roxy asked, raising her eyebrow suspiciously.
"Uhh, somewhere in the Fazer Blast area," he answered.
Bonnie stretched out his arms. "Alright then, let's go."
Moon smiled at Gregory as they walked on. *Sun, do you know where to get adoption papers?*

Chapter Fifty-Three

Fire. Smoke. Burning animatronics. Gregory stared in horror as he watched these events unfold...

30 minutes earlier

"She's not here," Gregory sighed, looking around in Vanny's hideout.
Moon had changed back to Sun again since it was lighter now. Sun shrugged. "We can check her office too. There's not much she can do since we know what she's planning. Plus, she doesn't have Freddy."

They all turned to Freddy, who was brought back by Chica. He didn't notice, though. He was too busy examining the arcade machine. Roxy met eyes with Chica and they gave each other a glare. Sun side-walked his way over to Roxy. "Hey, you two need to talk it out. If we're going to stop Vanessa together, we can't be fighting."

Roxy raised an eyebrow at him with narrowed eyes but gave in anyway. With a sigh, she walked over to Chica and dragged her out of Vanny's room.

Before Roxy could open her mouth to speak, Chica held up her hand. "Stop. I know what Sun said. You want to talk it out."
Chica's narrowed eyes told Roxy not to talk, so she simply just nodded. Chica put her hand down and softened her gaze. "I know you're convinced that Freddy is horrible and can't be redeemed. But remember, he did all of that for us."

Roxy twitched her ear, wondering if it was safe to talk yet. Chica went on. "But-"
"You believe he's the same Freddy as before," Roxy finished.

Chica stared at her for a moment before nodding. "Exactly. But- what about you?"
Roxy looked at her. "I'll hold my judgment. But just know that I'll be watching him closely. And I won't be as tolerant if he lays a hand on you or the others."
Chica smiled. "Thank you, Roxy."

Roxy smiled back but Bonnie interrupted their talk. "I'm sorry to intrude, but we have a problem."
Roxy and Chica gave each other a worried glance before following him back into Vanny's room. The others were staring wide-eyed at a computer screen. "What's going on?" Chica walked up and pushed her way through them.

She gasped as her gaze landed on the computer. On the screen, Vanessa was holding a gasoline jug and some kind of remote. Monty growled and grabbed Freddy, pushing him against the wall. "What is she doing!?" he growled.
Freddy stared at him. "I-I don't know! She never told me any of her plans!"
"You MUST know!" Monty narrowed his eyes at him.

"I don't, I swear!" Freddy tried to push Monty away but he was a very buff gator.
Suddenly, an arm reached out and yanked Monty back. Monty whipped around but hesitated when he saw it was Bonnie. Bonnie shook his head. "He's telling the truth."
"How do you know?" Monty's voice was still tense, but calmer than before.
"I can see it in his eyes," Bonnie replied cooly, giving a brief nod to Freddy.

Monty furrowed his eyebrows a bit but sighed and backed off.
Gregory jumped up on the desk. "What are we all waiting for!? Obviously, she's planning to start a FIRE!! What else would she use a lighter and gasoline for? HER CAR!? DIY HACKS??"
Everyone stared with wide eyes at him. Gregory went on. "GOSH, we have to GO and STOP HER if we ever want to SEE THE LIGHT OF DAY AGAIN!!!"

Everyone started to rush out of the door. Gregory gave a smug

smile. And for a minute, he felt like a military commander. Sun nodded proudly. "That's my son."
"Come on, Sun," Gregory jumped off the desk, but Sun reached out and grabbed him.
"Now let's go. Hold on tight," Sun rushed after the others after he had put Gregory on his shoulders.

Chapter Fifty-Four

The animatronics rushed through the pizzaplex, searching everywhere they could. Eventually, they wound up at the main entrance. It was almost 6 AM. Gregory, still on Sun's shoulders, furrowed his eyebrows.

Sun looked up at him. "What's wrong?"
"What will I do?" Gregory stared at the closed doors. "I have nowhere to go. I'm not even human. I won't make it out there. And- and I don't want to leave you guys. Although this has been one of the most terrifying nights of my life, it's also been the most fun. All because of you and the others. I don't want to leave."
"Then don't," Sun smiled. "Stay with us. We can hang out together and pull pranks on each other. And once Vanessa is dealt with, we won't have anything to worry about."

Gregory smiled back, excitement twinkling in his eyes. "Okay. That sounds like a great idea."
"Of course it is. I'm the master of great ideas," Sun joked.
Gregory let out a laugh. "Sure, your highness."
"GUYS!" Monty came running. He stopped near them. "We found her, but-"

He was cut off when a bunch of those weird and creepy map bots came bursting through all of the doors. In an instant, they were surrounded. A group of them came forward before separating, revealing Vanessa with her hands behind her back.

She stepped forward but stopped when Roxy growled at her. The map bots instantly grabbed Roxy and pushed her to the ground.
Vanessa smiled and her eyes landed on Freddy. "Oh, Freddy. Freddy, Freddy, Freddy. It's a shame, really, that you had to disappoint me."
Freddy stepped back with wide eyes. Vanessa's eyes flashed. "Freddy, you were great at doing what you're told. But you've malfunctioned, I see. And all thanks to her."

Vanessa glared at Chica. Chica held her gaze steadily before walking up to her. She looked down at the security guard with narrowed eyes. "Vanessa, you disgust me."
Vanessa raised an eyebrow. "Really?"
Suddenly, some bots came up and tried to grab her, but Chica flipped and kicked them all.

Freddy's jaw dropped. Chica laughed. "Is that the best you can do? Threaten animatronics and gain power from the *map* bots?"
"No. *This* is the best I can do," Vanessa gave her a smile before pulling out a remote button or something from behind her back. Chica's eyes widened and she reached to grab it but some bots pulled her arms back.

Vanessa pointed the remote thing at Chica. For a moment, it did nothing. Then a voice said, "**Scanning animatronic. Scan complete. What is your desire?**"
Vanessa pressed another button and the voice spoke again. "**Order recognized. Decommissioning Chica the Chicken.**"

Chapter Fifty-Five

"NO!" Freddy bounded forward, but it was too late.
Chica twitched before clanging to the ground loudly. Freddy kneeled to her side, but not for long. Some bots came forward and snatched her away, quickly retreating before Freddy could do anything.

"What's going to happen to her?" Bonnie's eyes were wide and his eyebrows were furrowed.
Freddy stayed where he was, staring blankly at the ground. "They're going to- They're gonna-"
"Take her apart," Vanessa finished his reply.
"Do you... not feel *any* guilt?" Sun's voice was tight with grief.
Vanessa shrugged. "Why would I? You're all made of wires and old metal parts. I feel nothing toward any one of you except annoyance."

Freddy looked up at her, his eyes shining with anger. "You were gonna hurt them anyway, weren't you? You were going to break your promise."
"Of course, I was," Vanessa smiled smugly. "It never mattered whether you stayed loyal to me or not."
"I did everything you asked of me. I even decommissioned Bonnie. And you're saying if I didn't, it wouldn't have mattered...?"

"Correct," Vanessa sounded bored.
Suddenly, Freddy jumped up and punched her face as hard as he could. Vanessa fell back. Her eyes were wide with anger, but Freddy's eyes were narrowed with burning rage and hate. "I risked EVERYTHING for you. Just so you could leave my friends alone. I RUINED EVERY BOND I HAD FOR YOU AND YOUR STUPID TASKS!"

Vanessa growled and pressed a button on the remote. Suddenly, all the bots stood straighter. Then a pouring sound came from around them. Freddy turned and widened his eyes when he saw that every single bot around them was pouring gasoline. Then they took out a

burning match.

"Do it," Vanessa ordered.
Suddenly, Freddy felt hot. Heat and smoke rose from the growing flames. They were going to burn.

Chapter Fifty-Six

The whole place smelled of gasoline. Suddenly, the doors to the exit opened. It was 6 AM. They could still escape.

Gregory watched from Sun's shoulders as Vanessa ran out, leaving everyone else inside. She hesitated outside the door. Then, she took out a key and locked the door. Was there any hope of escaping?

"We have to get out," Gregory panicked.
"How?" Sun looked around frantically. Then he paused. "I know. I'm going to force Moon out."
"Force?" Gregory's eyes widened with concern. "Won't that hurt?"
Sun smiled. "It'll be worth it. He's the only one who can get you out."

Sun carefully set Gregory on the ground and closed his eyes. Of course, Moon agreed, and together, the two put all of their willpower into changing. The light of the flames made it hard, but with enough power, Sun fell to the ground, gripping his face.

Suddenly, the light colors of Sun darkened into black until Sun was no more. Instead, Moon kneeled in his place. He looked up, his red eyes full of seriousness and determination. "You first," Moon reached out for Gregory but Gregory pulled away.
"No. I'm making sure you get out as well," Gregory was full of seriousness too.
Moon searched his dark eyes and gave in. "Okay."

Then, Moon reached out and grabbed Bonnie. One by one, he flew them out over the spreading fire. The fire was closing in. Only Monty and Gregory were left. Moon hesitated. "It's getting too hot..."
"What- what does that mean?" Gregory tried staying clear of the fire closing in.
"It's going to explode soon. I need to hurry." With that, Moon snatched up Monty and flew him out.

Since they were heavy animatronics, they were able to get passed the locked door by breaking it. Didn't take much work, actually.
When Moon returned, his eyes were wide with concern. "Where's Freddy and Roxy?"
Gregory furrowed his eyebrows. "They're... not with you?"
Moon shook his head, and the two instantly knew what that meant.
"They've gone back for Chica," Gregory thought out loud.

"There's not enough time to get them," Moon's eyes were wide with anxiety.
"No, no we can't leave them here," Gregory backed up when Moon came forward.
Moon quickly grabbed Gregory, but he squirmed in his grasp. "Let me go! We need to get them back!"
As much as it broke his heart, Moon quickly flew him out anyway.

As they reached outside, cool air sent chills through Gregory. Moon set him down near the others in the parking lot. Gregory backed away from Moon, tears flooding his eyes. "I need to go back."
"Where's Roxy? And Freddy?" Monty asked, looking between them.
Gregory scoffed. "Why don't you ask Moondrop?"
Moon looked away. Gregory never called him by his full name. It kind of... hurt.

Monty looked at Moon and he could tell by Moon's expression what had happened. "They're still in there?"
"They went off to find Chica," Moon replied, still looking away.
"Well then, I'm going," Monty pushed past him and stalked off toward the building.
"Monty, wait!" Moon called after him.

Bonnie rushed after him. They got closer and closer. Too close.
Then, suddenly, the fire burst through the doors, and in an instant, the building exploded.

Chapter Fifty-Seven

Moon stared in horror as he saw Monty and Bonnie go flying. He rushed over to them. "BONNIE! MONTY!"
When he found them, their parts were scattered and burned badly. "This... This is all my fault," Moon's eyes widened.
He felt as if his sanity was slipping from his grasp. "The- the others. Everyone. I- I did this. I couldn't save them. I- I couldn't-"

From afar, Gregory watched as Moon tried as hard as he could to put their parts back. Gregory's heart felt like it was breaking into a million pieces, even though he didn't have one. When he couldn't watch anymore, he went over to Moon and hugged him.

"It's no use..." Gregory's eyes were still wet with tears.
Moon didn't hug him back. "We- we were supposed to have a happy ending. Isn't that how it always goes in those- those Disney movies?"
Gregory suddenly felt like their roles were reversed. "Moon, this is real life. There are happy endings, but not always... We can't prevent bad things from happening."

"Yes, we can! At least, I could've! But I didn't listen to you! I- I didn't-"
"Moon," Gregory grabbed his hand. "You have to calm down. Take deep breaths. It'll be okay..."
Moon looked into Gregory's heartbroken eyes. Even though his tone was calm and reassuring, nothing could hide the pain he was feeling.

Moon suddenly hugged Gregory back. "I'm sorry. I'm so, so-"
"No. I won't allow you to apologize," Gregory embraced the hug before letting go.
Something clicked in Moon's eyes. "Oh no."
"What?" Gregory wondered if anything else could be worse.

Moon opened his mouth to speak, but the sun rising over the parking lot forced him to slowly turn back into Sun.

Gregory was expecting Sun to say something comforting. But when he changed to Sun completely, he stayed silent.

"Are you okay?" Gregory asked.
Sun lowered his gaze to the ground. "They're all gone. And now, Moon and I will be too."
"What?" Gregory's voice cracked.

Sun hesitantly looked at him. "Remember how I told you about my charging being complicated?"
Gregory nodded. Sun took a deep breath. "Well... it's more than that. I don't charge."
"Isn't that a good thing?" Gregory asked.

Pain lit up in Sun's eyes as he shook his head. "When my system becomes damaged... I shut down... forever. It was a safety thing since I worked in the daycare with children. They didn't want me to accidentally hurt any of them. They installed that when Moon accidentally injured kid..."

Gregory couldn't believe anything Sun was saying. His mind was racing. "You're going to leave? I-I'm going to be alone. Please, don't leave me, Sun, Moon. I-I need you."
Sun smiled. "Gregory, I love you. You've been the greatest friend in the entire world. To the point where I and Moon think of you as our son. I-I know it's silly. And... I'm sorry we have to go."

Gregory threw himself into Sun for another hug. "No, no, no, no I need you guys here! I don't know how I could go on. Please, this has been the happiest I've ever been."
"We agree," Sun wrapped his arms tightly around Gregory. "We met our best self when we were with you. We do not wish to leave you... But we have no other choice."

Pain filled up Gregory's throat, making it so he couldn't say a word. And so, in their last moments, they were hugging in silence.
Gregory felt himself shaking. Then, suddenly, Sun's grasp loosened.
Oh, God, no. Not yet. Please. Not yet.

Gregory opened his eyes hesitantly, only to see Sun laying motionless in front of him.

Chapter Fifty-Eight (FINAL)

Gregory shook Sun. "Sun, wake up. Wake up, please."
He bent over his limp body, giving up all hope. Then he heard steps in front of him. Hope flared inside him again. Maybe it was one of the others.

But when he looked up, he just saw Vanessa with the smuggest smile he's ever seen.

"You did this," Gregory's voice cracked.
Vanessa smiled silently. Then she pulled out a knife. "Now you can join him."
"I'd like to..." Gregory paused. "But I am NOT leaving you here to prey on more innocent children."

Vanessa raised an eyebrow. "Really? What are you gonna do?"
Gregory shakily stood up, his eyes glowing with rage. "I know you programmed me to fight."
That got her attention. She furrowed her eyebrows. Gregory went on. "You did it so that when I caught someone, I could keep them from running away."

Vanessa held her gaze for a moment before sighing. "Fine, yeah, I did. How do you know that? I thought all your memories were gone."
Gregory narrowed his eyes. "I saw my blueprint."
"Ah, I had forgotten about that," Vanessa shrugged.

"That's it? That's your reaction?" Gregory tightened his fists.
Vanessa laughed. "Did you think it would be some kind of dramatic reveal?"
Gregory didn't answer, which fed Vanessa's satisfaction. Suddenly, he bolted forward and reached out for the knife.

But Vanessa pulled the knife up and Gregory fell to the ground. She pinned him down with her foot. "Nice try. Now say goodbye,"
Vanessa tried to stab him in a vital area, but he kicked her foot off

and rolled so that he could catch the knife before it landed.

Vanessa pushed forward more, trying to push past his defense. But Gregory held it steady. It was going nowhere. "Just GIVE UP!! YOU HAVE NOBODY LEFT!" Vanessa's booming voice hurt Gregory's ears.

"NO!" Gregory tried pushing her away with his feet. "I'M NEVER GOING TO GIVE UP!! NOT UNTIL YOU ARE LYING LIMP ON THE GROUND!!!"
That startled Vanessa so much that her grip loosened. Gregory snatched the knife out of her hands and kicked her down.

She landed on the ground and Gregory put his foot near her neck. It would choke her and slowly drain her strength. Gregory looked down at her expression with dark eyes. "I'll remember your expression right before I die," he raised the knife.

He aimed carefully and with one motion, the knife rapidly came down and impaled her chest. Only a second went by before red blood spilled through her white shirt and onto the ground. She made a sickening choking noise and not long went by before her eyes darkened and her body laid lifelessly on the pavement.

Gregory huffed and took the knife out once he made sure that her pulse had stopped. Sirens could be heard from around the corner. Good. Gregory held the knife between his hands and sat down by her body. The police would definitely end his life. What a devious plan. With all his friends gone, he had nothing else to live for.

So he simply would wait until death came to him.

Thank You :)

I'd just like to take a moment to thank each and every one of you. I hope you enjoyed reading this as much as I liked writing it. I have to say, I really didn't think this was going to go anywhere. But thanks to all of you, I was proved wrong. I really loved reading each comment. It really made my day. This has been a great experience. So, once again, I thank you. Well, have a great day! I wish you guys the best.